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## HAVEMEYER'S SUGAR REFINERY

Unlucky Conditions Under Which the Sugar King's Employees Work.

### FIFTY-FIVE HEAT PROSTRATIONS IN THREE DAYS

King Havemeyer Works the Men Twelve Hours a Day, and Pays Them Fifteen Cents an Hour--Accidents Are of Frequent Occurrence, But the Public Barely Hears of Them--Brooklyn Newspapers Subsidized to Keep Them Quiet, and the Hospitals Are Also Strangely Reticent Relative to Sugar Refinery Accidents.

In Newport, on Wednesday July 12, the wedding bells rang for Henry Havemeyer, Jr. On Friday the death bells rang for his sister. While at the wedding the hot wave lasted for fifteen days, and the heat waves of the Havemeyer sugar refinery.

REPORTER GETS INTO THE REFINERY.

To make harmony out of this discord and cause each bell to ring in unison with the other, so that all men might be happy, was the mission of the reporter. On Wednesday when, dressed as a sugar house employee, he walked through the great refinery where the Havemeyer sugar magnates to the capitalist newspapers that they had not subsidized, knowing full well that their criminal treatment of their employees become known, steps might be taken to put an end to these abuses.

The first man encountered was the superintendent and one of his foremen in the supercargo department on the first floor.

The superintendent was a florid faced, round gentleman, "with fair round belly and a good deal of hair," and possessed of all the importance of a nabob as he strutted about, the monarch of all he surveyed; and in the knowledge of a capitalist and a privately owned State and National Legislature. It never entered the gentleman's philosophy for a moment that the Socialist Party was at his heels. Casting a contemptuous look at the bowed and degraded figure of the DAILY PEOPLE man he sought his office, while the reporter climbed to the roof to see his slaves.

TO WATCH THEM PANTING, sweating and fuming was a sight to the gods. It was an unwholesome bath with blood for sweat and a stink for a towel.

Working through the darkness amidst the clatter and clang of machinery, the reporter stumbled over a prostrate figure who was taking a five-minute rest after dinner.

and his guide, stopping midway to watch a gang draw out the charcoal. Five naked men stood around the filter while the foreman opened the door. Out rushed the sickening fumes that have ended the miserable lives of so many unfortunates in France.

After removing the charcoal in sight one of the men who was already dripping with sweat placed a wet sponge over mouth and proceeded to let himself down inside the filter, to shovel out the remainder.

"Do they ever get sick or prostrated in there?" asked the reporter. "Oh yes," answered the guide, "we sometimes have to go in after them and pull them out half or wholly dead."

FIFTEEN CENTS AN HOUR.

"What pay do they receive?" "Fourteen and one-half cents an hour when they start. Then when they work three years they get fifteen cents. After a few years more, if they live that long and don't die, they get sixteen cents as foremen of the gang."

"How many hours do they work?" "Twelve hours a day; seven days a week all the year around."

"Do any English speaking men work at laboring here?" "No. The company has its agents in the Slav countries who pick out able bodied men who know of nothing but work, men who have been ground down and degraded in the old country and consequently are not likely to revolt in the new."

"What part does politics play in securing jobs here?" "A good deal. You see Senator McCarren, the Democrat from this district, is in with the sugar magnates and a letter from him will always put a man to work. The same with Congressman May, also a Democrat."

"Do the Irish or American working-men go to him for jobs?" "No. It is always Slavs, Poles, Hungarians and Russian Jews. They are usually greenhorns and more ignorant than the English speaking men, so they will work where the others won't."

"How many men were prostrated this week?" "From Sunday morning up to Wednesday sixty-five, I am told, but you cannot be sure, so many cases are cloaked and hidden."

"How about the Brooklyn newspapers? Don't they give accounts of these cases?" "No. (With a plying smile for the reporter's guilelessness.) "Of course they don't. The 'Times,' 'Eagle' and 'Citizen' will not under any consideration publish these cases. They are all subsidized or their owners have sugar trust stock."

"How about the hospital?" "Same way, every thing is kept as quiet as possible in St. Vincent's."

"Do you know of any particularly bad case of heat prostration this week?" "Yes. One young fellow who was a greenhorn came to work last Monday. In the afternoon, when it was 100 in the shade on the streets and 140 in the filter room, he complained of feeling sick. He asked leave to get off, and the foreman told him to go to hell out of his way and then warned him if he went home he would be discharged. The poor fellow stayed and in an hour he fell in a fit, was carried out and I expect to hear of his death at any moment."

"What is his name?" "I don't know. We don't know the names of any of the foreigners here. When they are put to work they get a number, and they are placed on the



DINNER HOUR AT HAVEMEYER'S.

Millionaire Harry Osborne Havemeyer was recently married at Newport to Millionaire Charlotte Whiting. The Democratic and Republican papers had pages descriptive of the bride's lace and diamonds and of the yacht on which the bridal couple started on a year's wedding tour. But these papers failed to state that when the wedding bells were ringing at Newport, Havemeyer's employees in the Sugar Trust's refinery in Brooklyn were being prostrated by the heat by the score every day in order to make the profits that enable Havemeyer to buy those diamonds and lace and yachts. The DAILY PEOPLE artist made a tour of the refinery and got this sketch of the place at dinner time, showing the men succumbing to the heat. Democratic and Republican papers are requested to copy.

books as Mike O'Flaherty, Tim Toolan and Paddy Whiskey."

"What about the saloon you have here?"

HAVEMEYER MAKES A PROFIT ON BEER.

"It is down in the basement. The beer is sold by the pound. We get twenty-five cents for a dollar. The beer is from Weidman's brewery. The Trust makes a big profit on it, about 100 per cent."

"Do all the men drink?"

"Why, of course. They could not live if they did not. They drink about \$2.00 worth every week, and as there are four thousand laborers here you can see how much they make."

"Do the men ever kick over their miserable lot?"

"No, nary a kick. They say, those of them that can speak English, when you talk to them, 'Why all we do is eat, sleep and work; that is all we are fit for in this life. Our good time is coming by and by.'"

"What do they mean by a good time by and by?"

"Well, you see they believe that they are going to walk up and down golden streets playing harps and sleeping on nice fleecy clouds after they are dead. They think that the Havemeyers are having the good time now but that later on they will be stoking the fires in Hell. That is their idea. The Polish priest teaches them that."

"And they all swear by him, I suppose?"

"Well, they do and they don't. You see, their pastor was locked up four years ago for seducing a girl. I forget his name. You will find the case on the records of the Ewen Street Police Court. Ever since that time there has been considerable of a split, but they keep going around there just the same."

HOW THEY REJOICED AT HAVEMEYER'S WEDDING.

The capitalist newspapers in New York said that there was great rejoicing here over young Havemeyer's wedding; is that true?"

"No. Half of them did not know it, and the other half did not care. Put it down as a lie out of whole cloth."

"How about the statement in these papers that young Havemeyer used to work here?"

"Work? (Here the guide went off into a paroxysm of laughter.) "Work? Good Lord, man, he never did a stroke of work of any sort in his life. He would come around here with the super and a couple of his college chums, point out how well his men were working and then go away on his naphtha launch."

"Have you any remedy to suggest that would alleviate the sufferings of these men?"

"Why, certainly. Keep the Sugar Trust magnates run all their refineries, and reduce the hours of labor to eight hours. By doing this we could turn out all the sugar that's needed in six months of the year."

"How do you make that out? Do you mean there are many refineries shut down all winter?"

"Yes, sir. The Greenpoint refinery has been closed since it was built, in fact it never opened. Arbuckle's will shut down next week and will remain closed all winter. Mollenhauer's may follow suit. Dorchner's refinery in Williamsburg ditto; the two in Hudson County, N. J., will stay shut, and so on with a lot more throughout the country. If they were all put in operation and worked from October 1st to April 1st, and have three shifts of eight hours each we could produce more than enough sugar. In that way we would not kill men in July as we are doing now. We would give them time to think and read. We could make men out of them, instead of dumb driven cattle. We could give them a future full of hope."

"How do you think this will be accomplished?"

"I don't know (with a sorrowful shake of the head). I only know that it is possible and decidedly practical, but how—that beats me."

"Do you think Bryan would do it?"

BRYAN IS ALL RIGHT WITH THE SUGAR TRUST.

"Bryan—wow—you'll make me howl. You can't fool the Sugar Trust workers about Bryan. We kept close track of things when the Wilson bill was in the Senate, and we know that it was Bryan's running mate, Stevenson, that helped more than anybody else to put the protective tariff sugar plank into the Free Trade Bill. Stevenson is owned by the Sugar Trust. So Bryan is N. G."

"Can you think of no other way?"

"Well, there might be a bloody revolution, and after it was over we might manage it; otherwise I can't see."

At this moment the whistle blew and the emaciated, nerve-racked Sugar Trust workers started into their weary afternoon grind. The reporter's guide went also, after arranging to meet his visitor again.

The miserable plight of the poor fellows who toil in the sugar house is well outlined in the above dialogue.

Brought here to toil for a pittance without a thought of revolt their condition is indeed deplorable.

The only thing they learn is to keep Havemeyer and the other trust magnates on their back so that they can twang harps in Paradise, although to do so they must live in an earthly hell.

They must toil twelve hours for fifteen

cents an hour, seven days a week, and carried to an early grave.

The capitalist newspapers of Brooklyn are in league against them and hide their sufferings from the public view.

Their political representatives, McCarren and May, are tools of their employers.

And so they suffer, starve and die.

But there is yet another side to this sugar house story. There is the side of the master. What of him? Dissipation, misery and death in the midst of all their luxury, that is their lot.

THE HAVEMEYERS.

Three years ago Theodore A. Havemeyer died a raving maniac. One year later his son "Carley" killed himself. Last week, twenty-four hours after her brother Henry's wedding, Natalie Havemeyer took the suicide route to the great beyond, after a violent quarrel with her mother over a man named Clinton Page while her husband drank Martini cocktails, and kicked up his heels with joy.

With tears drowning their mirth, crepe covering their orange blossoms, and grim insanity presiding at their feasts—that is the domestic side of the Havemeyers who coin their gold from the blood and sweat of the sugar house white slave. The political side of the Havemeyers rivals the domestic.

When the present nominee of the Democratic party for the Vice-Presidency presided over the United States Senate in 1893, and when the present chairman of the Democratic party's National Executive Committee, James K. Jones, led the Democratic senators on the floor, it was openly charged in Washington that they held Sugar Trust stock, and that it was the price they received for placing a high tariff on sugar.

All along the line in local, State, and national politics, corruption has trailed after the magnates of the Sugar Trust.

After reading this story the thinking workman will ask: What is the remedy for this condition?

The answer can only be: Tell the story on all sides. Teach the worker the truth, that Havemeyer and all his associates can only be taken from the workers' backs by grasping the hammer of the Socialist Labor Party next election day and staving in the heads of the sugar magnates and all their allies, political, journalistic and otherwise, and thus by the capture of the Public Powers establish the Socialist Republic, where workers won't starve and be killed while idlers riot in debauchery.

ALOYSIUS.

Keep an eye on your wrapper. See when your subscription expires. Renew in time; it will prevent interruption in the mailing of the paper and facilitate work at the office.

## JACKSONVILLE, ILLINOIS.

An Account of the Industrial and Political Makeup of the City.

### THE ACTIVITY OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Mortgage-Weighted Middle Class Gravitates to the Democratic Party--Mortgage-Holding Class Makes Up the Republican Party--Socialist Labor Party--Appears in 1896--Evolution of the Section Described--Socialist Literature Distributed--A Socialist Library Established--The Debates Touched up.

(By the Press Committee of Section Jacksonville.)

Morgan County is situated in Central Illinois and in the great corn belt of the Mid-west. The soil is very fertile and is specially adapted to the production of corn and other smaller grain, and particularly to small mortgages and rented farms. The county has a population of 32,000, 15,000 of which reside in Jacksonville, the county seat.

Jacksville has three State institutions: the Institute for the Education of the Blind, a Deaf and Dumb Institute, and the Central Hospital for the Insane. It also has three bourgeois colleges, two female and one male, the latter noted as the alma mater of John M. Palmer, W. J. Bryan, and of Dick Yates, the present Republican nominee for governor. Much stress is laid on the fact that the last named worthy is a native of this town, and "a son of his father," an ex-senator, and means dead, and on other points of a political stage of greater or lesser light.

Jacksville also has one woolen mill with a clothing department in connection, that works the raw material from the back of the animal to the back of the man. This mill has about 450 employees, seventy per cent of whom are women and children. The capitalist system of exploitation has developed them in such a way that they would put to envy the past masters of any age.

We have also a railroad repair-shop with three hundred employees, who have had a continuous experiment with all the available methods of the capitalist system: piece work, time cards, etc., etc., to see how the most labor power could be squeezed from the worker for the least wage. Beside these Jacksonville has eight cigar factories and about one hundred cigar makers.

The population of the town may be classified as follows: Quite a number of shyster lawyers of more or less ability; a multitude of politicians that are very active looking for spoils, emanating from the aforementioned state institutions, court house, and city hall; a large percentage of retired farmers drawn thither by the town's educational advantages, and whose livelihood is derived from the aforementioned mortgaged farms; lastly a very large army-population considered—of the propertyless and oftentimes workless proletariat.

Here as everywhere the ruling ideas are of the ruling class; and all the sources of enlightenment(?) of the masses, press, pulpit, platform, etc., vault over the fact that there has ever been a different social system from the present. Of feudalism in continental Europe, and of capitalism as its successor, these gentlemen know nothing. They write and speak of the present (capitalist) system as of all time, "always has been and always will be." It being accepted as such, the local economic organizations arrange "Labor Day celebrations" and have "orators" such as the Republican capitalist Governor, and labor leaders of the Hunter stripe of the United Mine Workers to address the assembled workmen of this and adjoining cities on the "issues of labor."

In 1896 Hunter on the platform lauded the Governor to the skies as "a friend of labor," and became so emotional during his speech that he could not withhold himself, but walked over to the Governor and shook hands and publicly proclaimed him the "best friend labor ever had." This was done on account of the Governor pretending to be a little neutral in the war that was raging between the miners and operators in 1897.

The political battles are fought out on those lines (capitalism for all time), and by appealing to the self-interest of the

voters (as the politicians make it appear) and upon the personality of the candidates.

By the logic of the situation, with only the so-called issues of the capitalist parties placed before them, the mortgage-weighted and rent-paying farmers naturally gravitated to the party of the small capitalists—the Democratic party, and hold the reins of the country through that party. As the state goes, so goes the patronage for spoils from the state institutions to the followers of the administration.

The mortgage-holding and rent-collecting class hold the balance of power in the city, through the party of that class—the Republican party.

The working class, having no political party that represents its interests, except only as a second-hand optical delusion through the Democratic party, many of them became totally indifferent politically, while the job-seeking element among them would whoop 'em up loud and long for some prospective officeholder, and, if lucky enough to pick a winner, which each of them try to do, a few, a very few, would be rewarded with a job in bad weather cleaning street crossings, and two weeks street-cleaning before election every two years.

Such was the field in this city when the Socialist Labor Party made its initial vote of seven in 1896. In the early spring of 1898 two more members-at-large were added, and on August 4, 1900, National Organizer Keimard spoke on the public square and organized a section with fourteen members. In the State election, in the fall of 1898, the Party rolled up 50 votes—46 of which were in the city. The section was subsequently visited by National Organizer Hickey just before city election of the spring of 1899. Despite a "progressive citizens'" ticket in the field, headed by an ex-Mayor, that had municipalized light and water at a la Glasgow, and a professional "friend of the worker," when the ballot-boxes were opened there were 80 registered for the S. L. P. The county election of 1899 rolled up 278 votes—sledge hammer blows against this wretched capitalist system WHERE THE FIT DO NOT SURVIVE, BUT THIEVING SCOUNDRELS THRIVE.

Soon after the section was organized, it elected a literary committee, but owing to lack of funds, it was unable to take any action. A Party member who was agent for the "Western Book and News Co. of Girard, Kansas," and the Kerr Co. of Chicago, was permitted to sell his stock in trade in our meetings, and he pocketed the profit. When the necessary funds were available we, as Socialists, began doing business as such exclusively with the Labor News Co., except that the "Tragic Pages" were gotten from the Missional State Committee, S. L. P. We distributed a good number of books, pamphlets and leaflets. The latter were purchased from the profits accruing from the sale of the books and pamphlets and were passed out gratis. Five hundred copies of the May-day People of 1898, and five hundred copies of the Bull Pen People were distributed by the section. For the present campaign the section last Winter got out a manifesto on the conditions of this county; 10,000 were printed.

THE SOCIALIST LITERATURE. The section was long under the baneful influence of the literature circulated in the aforementioned agent. Its members were very much muddled; their general conception of history was a conglomeration of the theological and the

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(Continued from page 1.)

ideological, though there were a few more advanced students in it. But the bulk were "Direct Legislation" men, "Government Ownership" of any kind was what we were mostly after. Violent denunciations of the existing things, no matter what was its object, was all that we indulged in; and every freak and fraud had in our opinion "good intentions" and was "coming our way."

The PEOPLE—following the Party's policy and motto: "never compromise truth to make a friend, and never withhold a blow at error lest we make an enemy"—a policy that has made it respected by the respectable, and feared and hated by every traitor and fraud in the Labor Movement, opened and established a new era. As THE PEOPLE was in the thick of the fight, having to deal at close quarters with that venomous reactionary element within the Party that was trying to side-track it from its revolutionary mission, its work told on us. The way THE PEOPLE handled that element, without kid gloves, hammering the philosophy of the materialistic conception of history into the masses brought light to us. The principle makes Socialism a science; it makes it a class struggle; it takes away that virulence and hatred directed at the individual oppressor of labor and directs it to the class that upholds the system of oppression. The struggle then becomes one for the overthrow of the system, and becomes humane. Before that we little realized that the emancipation of the working class would have to be the united action of the class-conscious working class; that only an identity of interests could bring on identity of object; and that only homogeneous elements have cohesive power and can progress. Nearly every member, being permeated with ideas from as many different sources, had a little utopia of his own about the brotherhood of man, and the Socialist Republic. THE PEOPLE's clear-cut class-line arguments were Greek to us; so the cry was raised against it that it was "driving men from the Party." So it happened that when Section Chicago started its "official" organ with its "soft" flowery language, it was heralded as a lightning express to the promised land.

The Section subscribed for twenty copies for three months; some of the comrades went it six copies at regular rate and some five copies at the five-copy rate, and distributed them broadcast, and appointed an agent who sent in thirty-six subscribers from as many different people. But the Section's literary agency was by that time doing a thriving business, and the Section was collectively grasping the class struggle, and the "Workers' Call" slowly lost its grip. When the Kangaroo raid was made on the Party, Section Jacksonville immediately passed resolutions not recognizing them in any way. The "Workers' Call" then published that infamous editorial declaring the Party in a state of anarchy. Taking the stand that paper did in the matter, the Section's agency was forthwith withdrawn from it. At present there is not a single paying subscriber in town that we know of, though some, whose subscriptions have long since expired, still get it.

The "Class Struggle" never had much of a following here. About twenty-three subscriptions were sent it at one time by the Section's agency. Some were those that took all Party papers and some out of sympathy for its former editor (Wilkins), in answer to his pitiful appeals to keep that paper alive—and likewise him. Others were sent when some sympathizer with the cause wanted to take a paper and learn something of socialism, in a way that "was easy to digest." In this we made a sad mistake for very little impression was made by it. It now is also a "has been" in this locality. THE WEEKLY PEOPLE has gained seventy subscribers in the last year. The DAILY PEOPLE has ten subscribers here and a good future ahead of it here.

Section Jacksonville has a reading-room in the Trades and Labor Assembly building open at all times. The DAILY and WEEKLY PEOPLE are on file. "Capital" (Marx), "Socialism, Its Growth and Outcome" (Morris and Bak), "The Religion of Socialism," "Value, Price and Profit," "History of the Commune of 1871" (Lissagary), "Woman in the Past, Present and Future," "Socialist Almanac," Government and State statistics, etc., and many other books and pamphlets. The Section once had fifty names on its book. Twenty-one still remain, and every one of them a bona fide worker, a class conscious revolutionist, and a loyal member of the American wing of the international militant proletarian army of emancipation—the fighting S. L. P.

Those who have fallen by the wayside may be grouped as follows: The aforementioned agent found the Party "too narrow" when it stopped him from using its meetings for a market place for all the curiosities that ever came from a

distorted mind and run through a printing press; he is one. Another, an ex-semi-parson and ex-school teacher, a parasite upon his working sisters, who had studied (?) and mastered all the stock carried by his colleague (the above agent) and knew about as much about socialism as a hog does of religion. When he joined the Section he remarked that he now saw where his knowledge of socialism would benefit him—he expected pay for his speeches and, as a matter of course, we were not liberal enough for him. Another dropped out because the Party "abused" the "Appeal to Reason," and said that the publisher of that sheet was the only editor in the country that had the nerve (?) to ask Bryan if he was a socialist (?). Another had no figures in our ledger, but "Out of work" appeared opposite his name as long as it was there. It is a mystery why he should wish to abolish the system that supports parasites. And a number of the C. M. I. U. (cigarmakers), who has just been locked out at one of the largest factories and completely discharged at the largest factory, and their places filled with non-union women; they were very much impressed with the truthfulness of our speakers when they stated that the class that owned the means whereby the workers exist own the workers. Such an object lesson being before them, they became interested and joined the Party. But all their spare time being used playing cards, going fishing, and systematically from saloon to saloon buying drinks to boom the "blue label" and threatening to withdraw their patronage and influence if any others were handed; and fighting (with physical force) the employer that had filled their places with women. They had no time to study or read. Their long connection with pure and simpleminded made the class struggle more than they could grasp; moreover they were under the tutelage of one Hering, more familiarly known as "Organizer" on account of his "pattoloff" repetition of that word, interlinked with a few phrases in the interest of pure and simpleminded, also a beneficiary of the Cigarmakers' Union. The Party, by taking the sugar coating from its attitude toward that fakir-ridden organization, and the Alliance making such great strides in that industry, he soon had to be thrown out of the Party. One of them remarked about the time of the Davis knockout that he hoped God would forgive him for ever joining the Party. We hold no animosity against him and his ilk for leaving us.

All the above are leading lights of the Debauchery which was recently organized here. One of the above said he did not believe in a monopoly of anything, and his socialism did not need to be branded "De Leon," as he read the United States Treasurer's reports and Labor Commissioner's report, and made his own socialism. Another lot were those that lost their importance when they declared themselves and became partisan, so when the capitalist politicians began fattening those that were to be slaughtered, with promises of jobs, drinks, cigars, and perchance a few shining coins in their palms, and the excitement of a capitalist rally with its drummers, shouters and marchers was on, it was more than they could stand, and they fell in time to share the bones that were thrown at them.

There is ever present that element that "line to be joining." Some others have left the city. The last to drop was an old time socialist from Germany who claimed to have been connected with the movement in this country fifteen years, but could not read English, and was a reader of the "Volkzeitung" and "Cigarmakers' Journal," being a member of the C. M. I. U. So when the Alliance captured the Davis shop in New York City and routed the fakir forces, he kangarooed after being in the Section some months.

We now have a full ticket in the field for the coming election—County, Congressional, Senatorial and State, and are having excellent success getting signatures for them. The Section now has two speakers visit the outlying districts and towns every Saturday afternoon and evening, to keep the axis-Saw whirling.

The Section meets first and third Sundays of the month at 2 P. M. in Trades and Labor Assembly Hall.

The "Workers' Republic," of Dublin, Ireland, reads this lesson to the so-called "patriots" in that country:

"You rear your child up to love his country, and you support a social system which declares that the child has no right to the country, but must pay for permission to live on it, as it is the property of private individuals."

"You about for liberty, and you surrender your children to the mercies of capitalism, which will seize them as soon as they leave school, and will devote their little bones, muscles, and undeveloped brains to the task of grinding out profits for a boss."

## Hears Malloney on Presidential Issues.

Position of Working Class Defined—Gauntlet Thrown Down to Democrats and Republicans—The Gauge of Battle Still Lies Before Them Unheeded—Gigantic Crowds, Great Enthusiasm.

HAVERHILL, Mass., July 25.—The Presidential candidate of the Socialist Labor Party, Joseph F. Malloney, addressed two monster open-air meetings in this city—the first one Monday evening, July 23, on Washington square, the second at the corner of Primrose and Lancaster streets, Tuesday evening, July 24. Notwithstanding that Haverhill is a freak town in many ways; notwithstanding in this small city of 40,000 persons one finds all the crookedness and crime of which capitalism and pure and simpleminded are together guilty—on top of all this we are here engaged in a hand-to-hand conflict with "Armory" Socialism, which combines in itself all the vices of both capitalism and pure and simpleminded, with none of their virtues, if they ever had any. In spite of all these obstacles, the speeches of Malloney left in the minds of his hearers an impression that will not be obliterated, but will in a marked degree help to increase the Socialist Labor Party vote on next Election Day.

He poured hot shot into the magazines of capitalism, and scathingly exposed the crookedness of Harrimanism. He subjected the career of the labor fakir and his pure and simple abortion to the scalpel of close and scientific reasoning, and proved to the entire satisfaction of every honest man who listened to the irrefutable arguments which he offered that the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance and the Socialist Labor Party were the only organizations of the working class that could, would, or even attempted to do anything for that class which would in the least benefit it. He showed up the false god of Bryan Democracy and its middle class ice trust following to such an extent that in tonight's issue of the evening "Sun" that sheet, which is a mongrel by the way, sort of a cross between Bryan Democracy and Harriman Democracy, took occasion to print about one column ostensibly a report of the meetings which candidate Malloney addressed but which in reality was a "sack" for our Presidential candidate.

This mongrel sheet, like all other coyotes of its kind, scented danger in those meetings for the class which it represents and therefore it was forced outside the domain of truth in its report to such an extent that it stands before its readers a self-convicted liar. Mr. Malloney on both occasions went deep into his subject and drove home to the minds of his working class audience the necessity for the working class to cast their ballots for the party of its class the Socialist Labor Party. He went into the science of wage production and by illustrations that were the embodiment of lucidity, he showed the parasitic characters of the capitalist class which lives upon the wealth plundered from the working class in the shop, mine, mill, on the railway and the farm through the capitalist system of wage slavery. The class nature of the struggle which the working class finds itself engaged in, with its capitalist exploiters was made clear to all who were present and who were not as incredulous as St. Thomas himself.

The speaker showed by many illustrations which he made why the working class as a class must organize and take possession of the political of public power and overthrow the present wage-system. He further showed that the only way that that could be done was by the working class joining the fighting S. L. P., which is the only political party that stands for it and it alone. Candidate Malloney answered many questions which were asked him during the course of his addresses and to the entire satisfaction of the audience. Brockton is the next town that our Presidential candidate visits. He will speak there to-night.

The discovery of abuse on a Chester baby farm has led to an investigation of the state of affairs there. It is safe to assume that where you find a baby farm you will find abuses. The very fact that a woman separates herself from her offspring and places it where it is certain to be maltreated, if not murdered, does not indicate a very high state of civilization. Why not do away with the farm and institute a Ganges? Let the children float down to instant death instead of being brutally murdered in one of these traps of death and infamy.

From out the sombre recesses of the "Journal" office comes the announcement that Jones, Toledo Jones, will support Bryan. He cannot help it. Jones favors the income tax, Bryan favors it. The income tax plank in the Democratic platform was stored in the lumber attic. But Bryan and Jones favor it. What fell? Is not the voter a sucker to be caught with green cheese and pink heads? Jones favors the building up of the family. Bryan is also willing to be a carpenter and joiner in this respect. The "Journal" swears by the family, and Mr. Hearst owns the "Journal." It is the same Hearst who was modestly called the Yankee Hog by the French. It is the same Hearst who hangs around stage entrances to entice the innocent ballet girl away. Hearst loves the family, and as a consequence he does not give a shty case how many he has. There is nothing like living up to ones convictions, even if it does cost money. The sight of Hearst playing the part of Atlas in holding up the family—with his party bludgeon—is a sight to make the gods weep an extra weep.

As It Is Suggesting Itself to Europe's Workers.

(From the Paris, France, "Le Socialiste") In matters of colors and tastes there should be no discussion. This should surely be a maxim regarding flags. Victor Hugo some time ago planted on the island of Guernsey the standard of the United States of Europe. Other folks are now seeking to raise upon the walls of Pekin the collective flag of the nations of Europe.

It would be a curious sight to see the different colors recoil at being found along side one another; and the animals, that represent the several nationalities, protest by their growls against such a forced proximity and alliance. The lion, and the bear, and the several eagles—single and double headed—are not likely to make up a happy family, even tho' in effigy only.

In fact such alliances have almost invariably produced bitter wars. Prussia and Austria united in 1864 against Denmark; and two years later war broke out between the two. Napoleon III. also had dreamed about joint European armies. In the Crimea the French and English could not get along, and the armed demonstration against Mexico wound up in a lamentable fiasco.

Likewise will the European alliance against China wind up in war. All the indications are that way. Russia, faithful to her ancient traditions, plays the roll of the dog in the manger, and complains through the columns of the "Novosti" that there are so many participants in the game that she meant to play alone. She succeeded, with the aid of France and Germany, to prevent the armed intervention that Japan, backed by the United States and England, meant to march into Pekin, and the arrival of which would have preserved the lives of the Europeans who were massacred.

England, hampered by her war in South Africa, can furnish neither troops nor cruisers in adequate numbers to counterbalance Russia.

Japan, who would gladly have intervened, now demands guarantees for her safety, seeing that there would be nothing to prevent Russia's profiting by the departure of the Japanese armies and fleets to attack a competitor who begins to be dangerous.

The monomaniacal partisans of harmony, in music as well as politics, will ever be found opposed to the creation of a European concert, whoever be the orchestra director. They still have ringing in their ears the discords of a few years ago, when the Armenians and the Greeks were sacrificed to the policy of the German Emperor and his sympathies with the Sultan.

Apart from all this, it is curious to hear the advocates of intervention and alliance prate about the "interests of civilization." Some time ago, in his "Chatiments," Victor Hugo gave an imaginary description of the pontifical tiara. Following the hint one could now paint upon the collective flag of the European nations the names of the nations that they have oppressed and crushed:

Russia could symbolize Finland, that province that she accorded a constitution to, and which the Tsar now violates and tramples under foot.

France, England and Germany could appear as deploring the exploits of their colonial troops.

Such a composite picture of the Powers of Disorder could rival the exquisite paintings that sprang from the brains of Emperor William; it could not fail of producing a deep impression upon the Boxers.

And yet—there are just two Alliances possible at this season of the close of capitalism.

One is the alliance of the large capitalist and exploiting concerns who have prepared the war with China by means of their depredations and their conquests in times of peace, during which they furnished the Chinese with the guns and rifles which the Boxers are now using against the Europeans.

The other alliance embraces the whole class of the exploited, whatever their race or color of skin—the whites of Europe and America as well as the blacks of Martinique or the colored people of the United States and Australia. It is the united proletariat that will solve the Yellow Question, that will remove the peril created by the capitalist speculators, by their piracies and their greed for gain. Not until the victory of the proletariat is won, then and not before, will it be possible to frame a flag bearing the image and symbol of solidarity, capable of uniting the peoples of the world.

Mr. Dowie who is to found Zion City has already the sum of \$5,000,000 in hand. He collected this from people in all conditions of life, but mostly from the poor. The inefficacy of law and restraints is shown by the fact that this schemer still continues his collecting. The lamented passing of the fool killer is shown by the fact that people continue to give. Divine healers, salvationists, restoration of Palestine plans, and this Zion City have drained countless dollars and measureless energy from the people, and yet they have the sanction of the law. The purveyor of gold bricks is an honest God-fearing man compared with them; and yet the strong right arm of the law would seize him unless he first palmed it with a suitable contribution.

The latest gubernatorial candidate to be discussed by the Republicans is Leather Belt Charley Schieren. This man, when Mayor of Brooklyn in '95, caused the trolley men who struck for the enforcement of the 10-hour law to be shot by the National Guard, and have their heads stove in by the police. He also distinguished himself by reducing the wages of the poor scrub woman who received the princely sum of \$1.25 per day. He failed, however, to reduce his own salary of \$5,000. By all means let him run, he is the best type of the Capitalist in politics of whom we know.

## Trust Millionaire Bryanite Proven a Fraud.

Did not Willingly Grant Reduction of Hours to His Miners—Was Forced to Grant Demands of Men—Laid Off a Shift and Cut Down Force One Third—Has Been Claiming to Be a "Friend of Labor"—Was Always an Enemy.

BUTTE, Mont., July 28.—The facts just received from Jerome, Arizona, relative to the reduction of the hours of labor in the United Verde mines, owned by W. A. Clarke, rob Mr. Clarke of the credit he has been assuming in the matter, and leaves him with very little glory.

The facts are that he was forced to grant the eight hour day by the miners themselves, and after having been compelled to grant their demands, Mr. Clarke laid off one shift of men, by which the miners lost actually more than they gained by their enforced demands. Mr. Clarke had been working three shifts of men, each shift for ten hours, but as soon as the eight hour system was put in operation the shifts were reduced to two.

The United Verde miners had long contemplated action to compel Clark to pay more than two dollars a day, which he had been paying, or grant a reduction in the hours of labor. When he arrived in Arizona recently a committee of miners waited on him at his hotel, but he refused to see them and they became threatening in their attitude. Mr. Clark's superintendent stood the men off with the promise that their demands would be considered, and that a final answer would be given them at noon on the following day. The men waited for Mr. Clark at the appointed time, but he did not appear, and every man in the mine quit work, and in a body the miners called at Clark's hotel and demanded a reply to their grievance.

The superintendent and Clark held a consultation and it was determined best to do something, and the superintendent announced to the men that the hours of labor would be reduced from ten to eight. The next day, after Clark had departed, it was announced at the mine that hereafter but two shifts of men would be worked and thereby the number of men employed would be reduced one-third.

In a New York interview, credited to Mr. Clark, the statement is made that he employs in Montana between three thousand or four thousand men. That is a misstatement. Mr. Clarke does not employ over 350 men in this state. His own pay rolls will show that. It has always been recognized that Mr. Clark was never a friend of labor until his political ambition made a pretense of friendliness necessary. Years ago, before he became rich or ambitious, he favored a reduction of wages in Butte.

## IN MEMORIAM.

The Socialist Labor Party of Seattle lost one of its brightest and most active members by the death of Bert Linscott on Saturday morning, July 14. He leaves a widow and two children.

Linscott had been suffering for some time from heart troubles, brought on by exposure and overwork, and he succumbed to them at his sister's home at Auburn, a suburb of Seattle.

The body was taken to the S. L. P. hall before burial, on Sunday afternoon, where a short meeting was held. Walter Walker, one of the pioneers of the S. L. P. in Seattle, delivered the funeral oration before a large audience of relatives, friends and fellow-workers.

He said in part:

"We are here to pay our last respects to our dead comrade. He was a valuable member of the Socialist Labor Party, a tender husband and a kind friend, while at the same time an untiring fighter for his class, and a strong and vigorous enemy of those who seek to bind tighter the fetters of wage slavery upon the people of this country. Our heart throbs in sympathy for the family that he leaves behind, and altho his place in the S. L. P. will be filled, altho the ranks will be closed up, yet we cannot but feel keenly the loss that we, collectively and individually, have sustained. His last words were, 'Give my regards to my comrades of the S. L. P.'"

"To-day I remind you of the hope that we Socialists have, that our comrade Linscott had, that by our united efforts we may most of us before we die, see the ending of our suffering and degradation and uplifting of the working class and all of society with us, to that glorious Socialist Republic, which is our great privilege and duty to fight for. Our dead friend did not fear death, he felt that there was nothing to fear. He died as I hope to die, feeling that I have done my duty to myself and my fellows. He is at rest. He knows no more waiting, no more striving. It has been truly said that the proletarian's only resting place is the grave. Then let us all live as he did, striving, working, fighting for our right to the products of our toil, for our right to freedom from the fear of want, for our homes and families, for the rule of the working class, for the Socialist Republic."

About 60 of the comrades and friends took part in the procession from the Hall, and thus closed the funeral of one who was due to death before his time, overworked so that the idle capitalist class may feast and joy.

Young Man From the West Comes to Have Helen Gould Help Him.

Miss Helen Gould is now paying the penalty for her attempt to whitewash her family name. After the cable had reported that her sister Anna, to show her contempt for republican institutions, had thrown rotten eggs at the soldiers of the Republic in France, Helen found it necessary to go on a junketing trip distributing money to charities, especially governmental ones, besides giving money and promises to individuals. One of these promises came home to roost, but didn't roost long. Helen, after inviting William Jackson, of Phoenix, Mich., to come to this city under her patronage, now says she has a very misty recollection of the boy.

"Miss Gould has heard of this story," said the caretaker at Miss Gould's Irvington house yesterday. "She left word that if any one called and asked about this Jackson, to say that she remembered a boy in Michigan who held her horses and whom she refused to tip. She says that it is not true that she invited the boy to come East, nor did she promise to educate him or do anything else for him."

Jackson came to New York from his Western home imbued with the notion that Miss Gould was intent upon making a man of him.

Jackson told Mrs. George Robert Sullivan that upon his arrival in this city he went at once to Miss Gould's residence. Instead of being received, as he expected, with open arms, he was thrown out by a butler. Jackson, sick at heart and discouraged, was directed to the Soldiers' Relief Association, where he told his tale of woe to Mrs. Sullivan.

To her he said that while Miss Helen Gould was in his town he had held her carriage horses. She told him if he ever came East to call upon her and she would give him a start in life. Jackson said that he had thought long over Miss Gould's proposition and had finally induced his father to give him \$600.

Asking the direction to Miss Gould's house he went there, he said, and rang the bell. When the door was opened he asked for Miss Gould, explaining to the butler why he had called. He told Mrs. Sullivan with tears in his eyes that she was sent away.

Young Jackson then, he said, told his story to a man he met on a street car, who advised him to go to the Soldiers' Relief Association and seek assistance in returning to his home. Jackson said that he was one of a guard of honor which accompanied her while she was visiting his town. He said that about her carriage stopped and she was about to alight he stepped up and seized the horses' heads, which so pleased her that she asked his name and told him to call upon her should he ever visit this city.

Mrs. Sullivan placed the young man in the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association until a few days ago, when she got transportation for him to his home and sent him back. He will probably don the overalls again and stick to farming.

## A Hell on Earth in Everett.

About two years ago there appeared in the Boston and Everett papers glowing accounts of what was to happen in Everett. The New England Coke and Gas Company was to erect a very large plant that would employ thousands of mechanics for three or four years during its construction. The great benefits to the working class were fully illustrated in the usual capitalistic manner. Workmen in Everett talked of nothing else and were again buoyed, as I shall show later. The middle class, property owners, grocery men and store keepers in general were elated.

People previous to this that were anxious to sell their property, suddenly turned a handspring, to speak, and would not sell at any price. These are some of the things that the great W. M. Whitney Company were going to do for the people of Everett; after the plant was erected and in perfect running order gas would be sold for fifty cents per foot. Everybody could have a gas stove for about fifteen hundred men was the greatest number employed in the erection of the plant, of which two or three hundred were mechanics, who received fair pay; the rest were given \$2 per day at first. In about three months came a cut to \$1.75 per day of ten hours. Men came from everywhere for a job; then came another cut to \$1.50; still they came, so another reduction was made, one hour in pay fifteen cents; that is, \$1.35 per day of nine hours. This all happened while the plant was being erected.

The stench that arises from the plant is something detestable. Clothes that are hung out to dry in the vicinity are blackened and fumigated at the same time. That part of Everett is a hell instead of the heaven it was expected to be. This gigantic gas machine, for machine it surely is, can produce as much gas with the aid of 300 men as did the locals with about 6,000 men, but gas is no lower and where are the 5,700 men who were displaced? Wage workers they are on the market to compete with you, and will continue to do so until the Socialist Labor Party puts an end to the Whitney gang.

He has interests in Canada, and he is one of the men at the bottom of the Belle Isle strike. The workers in Everett feel the effects of that strike far away as it is. The men there are more fortunate than we are, for we dare not strike, as there are ten men after each of our jobs.

## The Debate On China Brings Out Bitter Truths.

Deputy Marcel Sembat Traces Back to Iniquities of European Commercialism, Exposes Republican False Pretenses in the Question of Religion, and Compels His Hearers' Attention.

PARIS, July 23.—On the third of the month, the Chinese question came up before the Chamber of Deputies, upon a motion from the Ministry for an appropriation of 3,053,000 francs on account of the Chinese imbroglio. On that occasion the Socialist Labor Party Deputy, Marcel Sembat, in opposing the motion, delivered an eloquent speech. In the course of his speech, he said:

"At least, if you wish to express your indignation at the excesses committed by others, you should not forget that we ourselves, we European nations, bear terrible responsibility in the atrocious complained of."

"You should bear in mind that among the first war waged against China was none other than a war whose infamous object was to compel that people to buy opium, to open its ports to a poison. What do you imagine we would do, if a foreign nation, under the pretence of being more civilized than ourselves, assumed to impose upon the French people the compulsory consumption of absinthe?"

"And are we now to turn against these wretches whom our own mercantile policy has bereft of sense? And has this Europe which, after forcing opium upon them, cannons and rifles, builds them arsenals—has this Europe the right to be indignant at the ferocities that she herself has contributed in preparing?"

"Gentlemen, the present situation is profound causes, causes which everybody has long foreseen. One of the members of this Chamber, who sits at the extreme right, M. de Cassagnac, recently stated in an article that now, at least, the missionaries could not be held responsible for what was happening."

"Myself and my colleagues have frequently warned against the dangers that attend the conduct of the missionaries. We have proved our assertions with undeniable facts, showing the conflicts that arose in the wake of the missionaries. Above all, we protested because we failed to understand that famous maxim to the effect that 'anti-clericalism is not an article of exportation.' This maxim, which proceeds from bourgeois diplomacy, is an insult to truth and to intellectual rectitude. A government must behave abroad as it does at home. It is shameful and tactless to have recourse to hypocrisy. Such conduct may seem very skillful, but in the end undermines a government."

"The only government that has a right to derive advantage from its missionary is the government that sustains this religion at home as well as abroad. I government that ignores their religion at home, as you bourgeois Republicans pretend to, puts itself into a ridiculous light when it seeks to protect these miserable aries abroad in their trade of 'converting heathens.' [Applause.]

## Socratic Wisdom.

As a result of the following letter written to Judge Foster by a man of the name of Henry Smith, awaiting trial in the Tombs on a charge of assault, a lunacy commission has been appointed to examine into the man's sanity.

"New Prison Cell 23, July 25, 1900.

"Judge Foster, 'Honorable Sir: With your permission, a few words. The people's case against me has about been terminated by a decision to land me finally at Massachusetts Prison for the Criminal Insane.' 'No one has uttered any desire of opposition to do me justice by listening to my case against the people.'

"I have sufficient cause for action—damages, and evidence to support and sustain my case. Why can't my case be investigated while it is partly fresh and of recent interest and occurrence? Keep me here under lock and key if there isn't any other way, and appear some one to move in my interest."

"One or two days quiet investigation and not too pointed and direct questioning about town and of persons whom I can approximately designate and whom I will easily verify statements that I have already made and additional specifications, etc., that I will furnish and substantiate when I am assured that my case will be taken up and prosecuted vigorously. But after this quiet investigation may have been successfully conducted and proven to be correct, as I have stated—if, then, a small sum of money could be raised—not less than \$2,500 and paid over to me or the interest on that sum guaranteed to me for life—without the necessity of the publicity, inconvenience, notoriety and expense of a public trial by a judge and jury, such a course would be most acceptable and agreeable to me and my naps to others."

"What can be done? Anything? I respectfully yours, HENRY SMITH."

"One hundred dollars a year paid or assured to me would be a trifling cost of my maintenance in either jail or the poor house. Why wouldn't it be as well and as cheap for society to help me outside of prison walls? and much better for me individually—for peace of mind and self-respect, and satisfactory ending of my life, etc."

"Somewhere in the State recently monthly allowance of a pauper was directly to the pauper in person and necessity of the degradation and humiliation of the p-a-u-per avoided."

"If you can't do anything else for me, Judge, send me my lawyer again, as I am shipped away. (I never knew his name.)"

"HENRY SMITH."

"23 New Prison. Smith is charged with assaulting a man in a Bowery restaurant who refused to pay for his food."



# THE CHINESE EASTERN RAILWAY.

By Alexander Hume  
Ford.

Russia's Through Line From St. Petersburg to Port Arthur—  
When China is Partitioned, Russia and Her Railway Will Be  
On Hand.

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Within a year at most the great Trans-Siberian Railway will have been completed, and trains will be running over the entire line from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok and Port Arthur on the Pacific. To the general public this may seem a bold statement; but from observations I myself made on a journey during the past summer over uncompleted sections of the line, and from information given me by persons perfectly familiar with the work, I feel that it is more than justified. The Russian Government will then be in easy communication with the whole breadth of the Russian dominion, a reach of nearly 8,000 miles, or more than twice the distance from Boston to San Francisco; and across an empire which ten years ago the most imperative despatches could not traverse in less than half a year, loaded trains will be making the journey in ten days.

## THE PROGRESS OF THE TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

The Russian Government began to meditate a railroad connecting the western with the eastern boundary as early as 1850, but with so little definiteness that seven years later, in 1857, it sold Alaska to the United States for \$7,200,000, because it was felt that Russia America must forever remain too far away. If this sale had not been made, we might to-day be anticipating the early completion of a Russian railroad, not to Vladivostok, 4,500 miles from our nearest seaport, but to Fort Wrangell, almost at our own doors on Puget Sound; while England would turn her ever-watchful eyes from Russia at the gate of Herat to Russia within a day's march of Vancouver. Indeed, nearly thirty years passed before the enterprise took really positive form. The work of actual construction may be said to have begun on May 30, 1891, when the present Emperor, then Czarovitch, in his way around the world visited Vladivostok and drove the first spike. At first, 1905 was named by the engineers as the time of the completion of the road; but up to 1895 the work progressed slowly, and finally it was said that the line could not be opened before 1907 at the earliest. Then came the Japanese-Chinese war, and the concessions from China to Russia as a reward for the latter's friendliness to China throughout that difficulty, especially the concession of an outlet for the Trans-Siberian line through Manchuria, to the saving of 700 miles of distance over going along the border of that province; and thereupon the work began to be prosecuted with a zeal and energy beyond anything in all the previous annals of railroad building. By the beginning of the spring of this year (1899) the line had been completed to Lake Baikal, nearly 4,000 miles from

St. Petersburg, where immense iron steam barges, similar to the ferries used at Detroit, but larger, take the trains across the lake, a distance of forty miles.

Work was then commenced on the last section of the road toward the Amur River. For one-third of the 600 miles from Lake Baikal to Stretinsk, on the Amur, tracks are already laid; for another third the work is well under way, while from the Pacific coast barges with construction material for work from that end are beginning to arrive at Stretinsk, the head of navigation on the Amur, and now to be the terminus of the Trans-Siberian Railway, strictly so called. As originally projected, the road was to have been continued along the Amur, which is here the boundary line between Russia and Manchuria, to the Pacific. In fact, it had been surveyed 1,600 miles from Stretinsk to Khabarovka, the terminus of the Ussuri Railroad, running north from Vladivostok and already built. But all intention to utilize this northern route was abandoned more than two years ago, when Russia first began to absorb Manchuria. At Stretinsk, government steamers take up the journey and ply up and down the river during the open season, so that even by next spring, when the railroad will be completed to Stretinsk, St. Petersburg will be in direct full communication by rail and boat with Vladivostok and the Pacific provinces. In fact, the Trans-Siberian road is even now considered practically completed, and the \$150,000,000 thus far appropriated to pay the cost of constructing it will, in all probability, suffice to finish the work.

## THE PRESENT CENTER OF INTEREST IN THE FAR EAST.

The center of interest in the Far East now is not the Trans-Siberian line proper, but the Chinese Eastern Railway, that shortened way by which, through the complacency of China, the Trans-Siberian line is to find its chief outlet to the Pacific. No railroad has had such a remarkable history as this Chinese Eastern; and no railroad has been built under such seemingly insurmountable difficulties. And yet it holds the world's record for rapid construction. In 1896, a year after peace had been declared between China and Japan, Russia entered into a contract with China to build a railroad through the Chinese province of Manchuria, guaranteeing that the president of the line should be a Chinaman, and that at the end of eighty years the entire ownership of it should pass to the Chinese Government upon payment. Then, in the spring of 1898, Russia leased Port Arthur and the entire Liaotung peninsula from China, thus securing a Pacific port that is free from ice through the entire year, which her own

port of Vladivostok is not. And as soon as Port Arthur was acquired, it was decided to make that the main terminus of the Chinese Eastern (and, consequently, of the Trans-Siberian) road, instead of ice-bound Vladivostok.

The Chinese Eastern Railway runs through the richest section of all Asia and covers, like a hand, the whole 400,000 square miles of territory comprised in Manchuria. It begins at Kidalova, in Siberia, fifty-three miles east of Chita, where it leaves the Trans-Siberian road and runs southeast in a straight line 600 miles to Harbin. There, 500 miles Vladivostok, it crosses the Sungari River, and what is now really the main line turns almost due south, and continues on 650 miles to Port Arthur, while southward from Harbin runs the line, or branch, to Vladivostok. From the main line, south of Harbin, a branch will be constructed southeastward to Girin; and another, farther south, is about completed southwestward to Newchwang. And the latter branch—to the final triumph of Russian diplomacy and the perfection of Russian dominance in China—is to be pushed on, when the road will connect with Peking, the capital of China. A year and a half ago the very locations of the various lines of the Chinese Eastern were in doubt; to-day the road is all but completed. Through the great wheat-growing valleys of central and southern Manchuria, the engineers had an easy way prepared for them. From Kidalova to Tsitsihar, however, the country is repeatedly crossed by rugged mountain chains. But for this inhospitable and almost insurmountable section, trains would be running through from St. Petersburg to Port Arthur before next Christmas.

To finance this undertaking, the expense of which no man's brain could compute beforehand, the Russo-Chinese Bank was organized, with headquarters at St. Petersburg. It now has branches in every city of the Far East, and honors all requisitions of the railway officials for however large a sum. The engineers have orders to build the road, and draw money as it is needed.

## RUSSIAN REGARD FOR CHINESE SENSIBILITIES.

While practically the Chinese Eastern Railway is altogether a Russian enterprise, and the final section of the Trans-Siberian Railway itself, the greatest care is taken to keep the two companies outwardly, at least, separate and distinct. Thus the docks at Vladivostok, built at enormous cost, were originally the terminus of the Trans-Siberian Railway; but now they have become practically the property of the Chinese Eastern Railway. We have already seen how, under the original compact between China and

Russia, the president of the Chinese Eastern is always to be a Chinaman. It has throughout its own separate officers and management. It has a flag of its own, half Chinese, half Russian; and the Cossacks who guard its lines have been compelled to adopt a uniform which, like the flag, is part Russian and part Manchurian, and they are no longer even known as Cossacks, but as the Manchurian Ochana (guards).

## THE INTEREST OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE CHINESE EASTERN RAILWAY.

The Chinese Eastern Railway has a peculiar and special interest for America. If it is building with a facility never before approached in railroad construction, the fact is largely due to American ingenuity, trustworthiness and energy, for the tools, machinery and materials with which the work is done are largely of American production; and the promptitude and skill with which these have been supplied, despite the great distance separating the United States and Manchuria, are not the least of the many wonders that have marked the whole enterprise. Naturally, we did not secure so eminent a part in the work without effort on our own part; and the story of how our ability to serve them was first brought convincingly to the attention of the builders of the line is nothing less than wonderful.

As the Trans-Siberian line drew nearer to the Pacific, Mr. Sergey Friede, a member of the Engineers' Club of New York city, became convinced that, if the matter were properly managed, a market for American railway machinery and materials could be found in eastern Siberia and Manchuria. Being thoroughly conversant with affairs in northern Asia, and also familiar with the Russian language, he decided to try to effect such a relation in those localities himself. In the spring of 1897, therefore, he set out for Vladivostok. On arriving there, however, he found that the engineers would not listen to what they regarded as his fabulous tales of American supremacy in the manufacture of tools and machinery, and the chief engineer was off in the wilds of Manchuria, somewhere on the Sungari River. The country was at that time unexplored by any white man, and engineers were setting out for the Sungari River to find and survey a route through Manchuria to the Siberian frontier. There were no means of following them, so Mr. Friede determined to go to Newchwang and proceed northward in the hope of meeting them. On reaching Newchwang, he fitted out a cavalcade at his own expense, and then set off with his compass and instruments, to cross a section of country never before entered by a white man.

The greatest and strangest difficulties

were encountered. Although Mr. Friede carried a passport vouch for the Viceroy himself in Peking, a formidable-looking document of brilliant red, fully three feet long, he found the local officials extremely suspicious and fearful of him; and often in the villages and towns he came to it was difficult to get accommodations for himself and his party.

Properly speaking, there were no roads, only rude, uncertain trails. As a rule, it was little use to ask for information about the way. Occasionally, if a proper bargain was struck, some marvelous adventurer who had actually traveled twenty miles from home, would hazard some uncertain directions as far as to the next village. In the latter part of the journey there arose much anxiety regarding highwaymen, who were reported to abound and operate rather boldly in those parts. And once, when his cash wagon got away from him, Mr. Friede thought he had really fallen into their hands; but the thief proved to be the man who was driving the wagon, and it was soon recovered.

In spite of all obstacles and hardships, the party got through, and one day, at a point near the Sungari, a body of Russian engineers, intent on their surveying instruments, were astonished at hearing some one call out in excellent Russian, "Is this Engineer Ingovitch's surveying party?" They were dumfounded at the sight of a stranger, and a white man, emerging from the forest, and could not believe that Mr. Friede had crossed the country they were about to penetrate. A friendship was at once struck up, and the engineers proved more than willing to listen to arguments in favor of machinery and railway supplies that could reach them in weeks instead of months. Mr. Friede soon after began his homeward trips, to inform American manufacturers that Siberia and Manchuria were open to them.

## AMERICAN TOOLS INAUGURATE A NEW ERA IN ORIENTAL RAILROAD BUILDING.

With the arrival of the first invoice of American tools a new era began in railroad construction in the Far East. It was found that the American pickaxes, hammers and shovels were of better quality than those of European make, and were capable of heavier work. New orders for American material on a larger scale were given, and before the close of navigation in November, 1898, American rails, locomotives, hand-cars, and even cross-ties were delivered in central Manchuria, while at Vladivostok and Port Arthur supplies from America were arriving by the ship-load. It was realized that America could not only deliver better goods at a lower price than European countries, but deliver them in half the time. England, Belgium and Ger-

many were practically driven from the field in the first round. Orders were placed not only for construction tools and material, but for American locomotives and equipment.

All winter long belated material was sent from point to point over the ice on sledges, and early this spring the great final superhuman effort to complete the road commenced. Now, thoroughly equipped with American tools and every labor-saving device, the advance was rapid; but the Americanizing process caused one difficulty, the first of its kind ever known in Siberia or Manchuria—a strike. Tens of thousands of coolies were at work along the line of road, this spring when the American rock drill was introduced by Mr. Friede. The Manchus dropped their chisels, ceased chipping rock, and watched the drills thumping away hour after hour, apparently without motive power, drilling deep into the rock; they saw dynamite used, a sheet of flame burst forth and the rock fly in great fragments—then they struck. Such performances were against all their traditions, and nothing could induce them to return to work. Even the Russian laborers caught the contagion and joined the strike. The entire line was locked up and inactive for three days. However, the Cossacks did not go out with the strikers, and an adjustment was finally made, and the coolies returned to their labors. Now they enjoy nothing more than watching the drills picking away at the rocks, firmly believing that they work solely by the power of the white man's "devil."

To round out the store of our own prosperity in this great enterprise, the representatives sent around the world this past summer by Chief Engineer Ingovitch to find the best market for machinery and material, reported that of the millions yet to be used to complete the Chinese Eastern Railway, more than 75 per cent. can be spent to the best advantage in the United States. Moreover, this last summer a contract for all the bridges still to be placed was given to an American firm, and they have now laid out the 800 ft. span, and are on their way in sections overlaid to their various destinations in Siberia and Manchuria.

From now on most of the material will go to Port Arthur after trans-shipment at Nagasaki; but sometimes a whole cargo of tools sails direct from New York via the Suez Canal. With the approaching completion of the road, the Russians terminus of the Trans-Siberian Railway are encouraging the establishment of a direct steamship line between San Francisco and the ports of Vladivostok and Port Arthur, for, with the road completed, a rich country of 10,000,000 population, to start with, will be brought nearer our entire western country than

England or Germany. It is but about 5,000 miles from Portland to Port Arthur by water, and nearly twice as far from competing Europe by rail.

## A RECENT JOURNEY OVER THE NEW ROAD.

When I arrived at Port Arthur in the summer of 1899 the first train was just about to run for a short distance on the section between that city and Harbin. Everywhere on the wharves and along the line of the railway were piled mountains of construction material, each piece bearing the stamp of some American firm, and on each pile sat cross-legged a Cossack guard, musket in hand. He had been there for months past; he will remain until the last bit of material is used.

And what changes have taken place in Port Arthur during the few months of Russian occupation! Many Americans are familiar with Western towns that spring up in a night, as it were; but to see a city of stone constructed before your eyes is an unusual sight. All day long an army of coolies, thousands strong, marches from over the hill made historical by the Japs climbing over it to enter Port Arthur during the war. Each half-stripped man carries two small open baskets suspended from either end of a pole which he bears on his shoulders. Nature has prepared the little rocks with which the baskets are laden—the hills are literally composed of them—and they are used to fill in the low ground behind the breakwaters which are being constructed day and night by this line of two miles of humanity. Each posting the man in front of him and the one behind, they can be seen marching over the mountain eternally. In the crevices of these hills, made by summer rain, these coolies are also building their villages—of either flint rocks, picked up everywhere, or sun-dried mud-bricks of native manufacture. The square, one-story houses rise up on the sides of the ravines in terraces, the roof of one serving as the veranda of the one above, or as the roadway for a village street. And in all this mass of humanity a woman's face is never seen. Even in the houses of the officials of the railway the sight of a woman's face is rare; indeed, so rare that among all the 20,000 workers and as many soldiers in Port Arthur, it is doubtful if there are two-score women.

Everything gives first place to commercial progress; there is not a temple of any kind in the city; the Chinese houses have been turned into offices for the employees of the Chinese Eastern Railway and the Russo-Chinese Bank; and the pretty little Greek church, lately built, stood dull and unlighted during the gay Eastertide (the first Eastertide, by the way, ever celebrated in this thou-

(Continued on page 5.)

# PEKIN: The Capital of the Pig Tails.

The city of Peking is by no means the most remarkable of the sights of China. It is in every respect a contrast to the other capitals of the world, and stands unique among the cities of the universe. Peking comprises in reality three distinct townships. The first, known as the Imperial City, lies to the south, while adjoining it is the larger Tartar City, which encloses the smaller Imperial or "Purple Forbidden City" containing the palace and Royal demesne. Though only elevated to the position of Celestial Capital in 1421, Peking possesses a history which dates from over a thousand years back, and its antiquity is evident from its faded grandeur and decreed population.

The whole of the Chinese and Tartar cities are encircled by walls of from 50 to 60 feet high, and possessing a width of 30 feet at the top. These walls are pierced at intervals of sixteen gateways, each surmounted by a tower one hundred feet high, and strongly guarded; and it is known that, if the gates be closed and the city protected, the forcing of such a passage as these would entail heavy losses on a besieging force.

The aspect of the Chinese and Tartar cities varies considerably. The former is densely and partially inhabited, much of the land being given over to cultivation.

The appearance of this city, with its crowded dwellings interspersed here and there by temples fronted by open spaces, is well depicted in the panoramic view which forms our double-page. The walls of the Chinese City measure ten miles in circuit, and the whole of the enclosed space is a level plain.

The Tartar City is planned on a more imposing scale than the Chinese, but its many fine buildings and gorgeous temples have mostly fallen into a state of ruin. Among the most noteworthy buildings in this enclosure is the Tsungli Yamen, or foreign office, established after the ratification of the Treaty of Tientsin in 1861—a one-story building resembling a temple rather than a Government office in appearance. In the south-east corner of the Tartar City are the foreign legations, clustered together, each surrounded by its wall, where reside the Ministers accredited to the Court of Peking by the Powers. Legation Street separates the Russian, German, Spanish, Japanese, French, and Italian legations; while the British embassy, the largest and most imposing of all, is situated just around the corner. Prominent among the buildings of Peking is the French Roman Catholic Cathedral, of which a view is also appended.

The Imperial City lying in the centre

of that above described is regarded by the Chinese as sacred ground on which none but the elect may tread. This holy of holies is of considerable extent. It is strongly enclosed, the walls having a circumference of six miles, and contains a series of palaces and Imperial temples and buildings, most of which have not been explored by Europeans. Indeed, except on the few occasions when the Emperor has granted an audience to the foreign Ministers in Peking, the Purple Forbidden City has never been trodden by "barbarian" feet. It may be noted that the Summer Palace, which was captured and sacked by the Allies in 1860, lies outside the city to the north. The first Englishman to penetrate the sacred precincts of the Imperial City was Lord Macartney, who was received by the Emperor Keen Lung in 1793. In recent times the first Emperor to emerge from his seclusion was Tungcho, who in 1873 granted an audience to the diplomatic body in Peking.

The principal buildings within the Purple Forbidden City are the Great Imperial Palace and the Imperial Porcelain Palace, both good examples of that barbaric architecture which the Chinese learned from the Mongols in forgotten ages. Both are said to be crammed with the choicest specimens of Chi-

nese art, the china and lacquer being regarded as of priceless value.

Returning to the Tartar City, the visitor cannot but be struck by the activity everywhere visible. The streets, which are for the most part very wide, but blocked up with booths and temporary stalls for the sale of goods, teem with people, while the constant passage of carts, caravans and pack-mules bears witness to the commercial importance of China's capital. The sights of Peking are, however, necessarily seen at a disadvantage, owing to the clouds of dust which rise from the sandy, unpaved ground and permeate the atmosphere so as to give the effect of a slight mist. This dust, though extremely trying, has its use as a deodorizer, and probably to this cause is due the possibility of living in the city at all. For the whole of Peking, with its twenty-six square miles of area and population of close on a million people, is without drains or any attempt at sanitation, and the condition of the roads is such as to defy description. By the action of the dust, which envelops everything, the danger which would otherwise occur to health and life is obviated, and the population seems to thrive notwithstanding its unsanitary surroundings.

Tungchow, where forty Christians, attached to the American College were

recently murdered, is a small town at the junction of the Uliang River with the Peiho. eleven miles from attainable by boat from Tientsin.

The main street of the Tartar City of Peking is one of the quietest thoroughfares in the world. It has the appearance of having been built in the night, and the general aspect presented is one of incompleteness, partially concealed in dust. This thoroughfare, known as the Chien-meu, is commanded by a main gate, possessing three entrances of imposing design; but passage through it is necessarily slow, owing to the heavy traffic which flows along throughout the entire day. All the gates of Peking are closed from sunset to sunrise, but from sunrise to sunset they and the main thoroughfares are blocked with unceasing processions of carts, mules, and camels passing to and from the great overland trade routes which radiate between Peking, Siberia, Mongolia, and Western China. The effect is bizarre, and the contrast between the gilded shop fronts and signs, the gaily-attired people of different races, the knots of silent camels congregated round their packs, or kneeling in the dust-drawn streets, and the heaps of mud and filth everywhere visible, creates an impression such

as is not easily forgotten by the visitor who enters Peking for the first time.

One of the most remarkable of the many curious sights in Peking is the famous observatory, which is reached after a picturesque walk along the main wall, which commands a fine view of the city and affords a glimpse of the yellow-tiled roofs of the Imperial Palace. The collection of astronomical instruments is double. The more ancient lying in a state of decay in an old garden, were constructed during the reign of Chitsoo, betted known as Kubla Khan, in 1278. The more modern installation was raised by a Jesuit priest, one Father Verbiest, who made the globe sextant, astrolabe and sundial sphere, by the order of the Emperor Kanghi, in 1674; and the effect of the huge bronze instruments standing on the summit of the great wall is extremely quaint. In the same quarter is the noteworthy Kwo-tse-chien, or Confucius Temple, which dates from the thirteenth century. The main hall was, however, built at a much more recent period, and is a remarkably fine specimen of Chinese architecture. It is 50 feet high, the roof being supported by four pillars elaborately carved, and bearing inscriptions in memory of the sage Confucius. The entrance gate to

this temple is also curious.

Another remarkable building is the Yi Yang Kung or Hall of the Classics, in which are stored the text of the nine classical books which constitute the alpha and omega of Celestial learning. The texts are engraved on a series of 182 pillars made of granite, ranged in two corridors round the building. In front of the Yi Yang Kung is a handsome arch of yellow porcelain.

Peking is rich in remarkable bells, the finest specimen being located in the Bell Tower on the western side of the Tartar City, and the Ta-Chung-Su, or Temple of the Great Bell, beyond the city wall. The latter contains the great bell of Peking, cast by order of the Emperor Yong Lo, in 1415 and hung in the present tower by the Emperor Wanli in 1578. This gigantic object measured 15 feet in height, is 9 inches thick, and has a circumference of 94 feet at the rim. It weighs 53½ tons and is covered inside and out with inscriptions from the Buddhist outrages in Chinese characters. How this huge piece of metal was raised to its present position is a mystery, which like the building of the Pyramids and the apple in the dumpling, has never been solved—Black and White.



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## SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1868 (Presidential)..... 2,048  
In 1880..... 13,631  
In 1892 (Presidential)..... 21,157  
In 1894..... 80,183  
In 1896 (Presidential)..... 36,564  
In 1898..... 82,204  
In 1899..... 85,251



For President,  
**JOSEPH FRANCIS HALLONEY,**  
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,  
**VALENTINE REMMEL,**  
of Pennsylvania.

A system that says to Labor, "You shall take what I offer you without a word of remonstrance, without any conference as to its justice; you shall take it or you shall move your family two hundred miles before you can earn a dollar," is as real a system of slavery as anything that was ever endured in the North or any of the Southern States, for the man is utterly unable to resist his circumstances. **Wendell Phillips.**

## THE ASSASSINATION OF HUMBERT.

The New York papers assume that Humbert was killed by a malcontent workingman, who was "an anarchist and a revolutionist." The theatre details given out do not allow of any definite conclusion. The king may have been shot down in a general melee or he may have fallen by the bullet of one of the madmen produced by the recent bread riots.

The Crispi government, sustained by King Humbert, really prepared the way for the murder. When riots on both the Peninsula and Sicily commenced, the Italian government repressed the uprising with ferocity. There was a lack of food, and the people, maddened by the fact that there was plenty in sight, but none for them, arose and struck blindly at their enemies. Everything was against them. The soldiers, police, deputies, and courts, all took part in the slaughter of the workingmen and subjected them anew to the conditions which had produced the famine in the first place.

A murder of necessity causes a shock to all people. Yet those who have followed events in Italy for the last two years could not but see that attempts on the life of the king were inevitable. He was the head and front of the oppression of a great class. It is senseless to speak him free and throw the blame on the "government."—If the "government," outside of himself, did the wrong, he was willing to profit by his misdeeds.

The Socialist deputies have raised up their voice in warning time and again, but their warnings were taken as threats, parliament was dissolved by Humbert's own orders, and the deputies were cast into prison. If there is blame to be fixed on anyone, we must trace the Italian troubles through all their windings.

Who is the Italian government which wound the people to the pitch of blind insanity? The working class? No. The Italian government is the capitalist class, the same as the government of this country is the capitalist class. In India we have the spectacle of millions dying from want, because those millions have been deprived of the product of their labor. We find in the wheat belt of Russia a similar state of affairs. We also see here that evidences are multiplying that we, too, have the identical problem to face. In every instance the means used to lighten the already heavy burden have increased it and made it more galling. Every act of capitalist society proves its incompetence. Every new item in its history is another argument for us to end forever its rule.

No workingman, surely no intelligent workingman, surest of all, no product of Socialist agitation, struck the stupid blow. The murderer is a legitimate product of capitalist "philosophy," of that "philosophy" that denies the class struggle. The striking down of Humbert is not a blow at the capitalist system, because one man, a score, a thousand men are not the cause of the prevalent misery. The work can be done only by taking into our own hands the powers of government and using them for our own, the working class, advantage, the same

as the ruling class use them to-day for their advantage.

The cause of the emancipation of the working class has gained no ground by this murder. While it was no more horrible to fall by a pistol shot than to be mangled in a machine, the fact remains that an excuse is given to throw back the real and telling work of political agitation.

The capitalist class cared no more for Humbert than did the man who shot him, but dead he will probably become an excellent pretext for further outrages and oppressions in Italy.

## WASTE NOT YOUR THIS!

The Pittsburgh "Dispatch" is unduly gracious to the Socialist Labor Party, which, with that paper's usual ignorance, is referred to as the "Social Labor Party."

But the display of ignorance on the part of the "Dispatch" is nothing peculiar; the peculiar thing is the willingness of the "Dispatch" to offer advice to the Socialist Labor Party, including the candidate for Vice-President, in their and the Party's appeal from the decision of the police magistrate who decided they were guilty of violating some sort of regulations made by the police for the conduct or non-conduct of street meetings.

The "Dispatch" would not offer advice did it not feel certain that the agent of the capitalist class, the chief of police, has put his foot in it, and the so-called police magistrate has, if anything, made a greater fool of himself.

Very often the lesser lights of the capitalist government, in their eagerness to ingratiate themselves with the greater powers, overstep bounds and violate the law in such foolish fashion that, upon appeal, their superiors cannot but overrule their action; not because the upper courts would not like to violate the law as much as does the local Dogberry, but they have more dignity to maintain, and, above all things, must not be brought into ridicule.

The Pittsburgh Dogberry who fined the Socialist Labor Party speakers, has placed his superiors in a very uncomfortable position. A case which should have been very quietly thrown overboard in court without much ado, is now to come before the higher courts and cause the judges thereof worry.

There is no law preventing the holding of public meetings in Pittsburgh, and if there was such a law it would be, on its face, unconstitutional. The Socialist Labor Party knows the law, and knows its rights, and, knowing, will maintain them; therefore the appeal.

The "Dispatch" should save its advice for the judges of its class; they will need it and more. The case is now up to the higher courts. It rests with them to say whether the police shall obey the law or whether the police shall violate the law with impunity.

Save your advice for the judges of the higher courts, O Dispatch; the Socialists need it not.

## "NEVER FORGET!"—YES, IN DEED.

In the "Evening Journal" under the caption "News for Workingmen and Women" one, J. N. Bogart, a local labor leader, has the temerity to take upon his unclean lips the words of the immortal Wendell Phillips who said when talking to workingmen in Boston:

"If you want power in this country if you want to make yourselves felt; if you do not want your children to wait long years for the opportunities in life they ought to have—if you don't want to wait yourselves—write on your banner so that every political trimmer can read it:

## WE NEVER FORGET!"

Then follows with this, "Will the organized workers of the United States remember this fall what has been recently said by them, or for them, concerning your treatment by the present national administration?"

and ends up with what? With reference to the numerous outrages committed upon the working class by the Republicans and Democrats? Oh no! He ignores altogether the party of the man whose decoy duck he has become and accuses only the Republicans of committing the Idaho outrage and numberless others of like character.

The spectacle of a multi-millionaire trust-owner like Hearst calling attention to the outrages committed upon labor, and hiring Bogart to back him up with the burning words of the great agitator Phillips, is a sign of the times, which if read aright will show how thoroughly alarmed the capitalist class is when it will descend to sham attacks upon itself for the purpose of warding off attacks from other quarters.

The words "We never forget," should be seared into the brain of every worker with the heated iron of stern and vigorous language, so that once burned in, nevermore could it be gotten out, but it should be, eye and will be, a never forgetting of ALL the foes of labor,—the Democratic Hearst included.

From one end of this country to the other, Democrats have stood shoulder to shoulder with Republicans against the workingman. Armed with the police, militia, injunctions and regulars, in

Idaho, Ohio, Colorado, Georgia, Alabama, Pennsylvania, Missouri, Illinois, Maryland, New York and Montana—Republicans AND Democrats, Bryanite and Clevelandite, have ruffianed it upon the men, women and children of the workers, and no man, unless he be a fool or knave, can deny it.

Upon the memories of the wives and children of the men who died in the Bull Pen are indelibly stamped the words Steunenberg and McKinley; of Steunenberg, the friend of Bryan who in the interest of the Standard Oil Trust, declared martial law and built the stockade; and of McKinley who supported Steunenberg's violation of law and wiping out of the constitution by sending troops to assist.

The name of W. A. Clark of Montana, the copper-trust delegate to the Kansas City convention which nominated Bryan, is held in utter detestation by the men who have been forced to work for two dollars a day in the mines of Clark, and who just now have again been jockeyed by this capitalist knave.

The name of Stephens, the Governor, is held in contempt by the men in Missouri, who going on strike against the street railway company of Gov. Stephens, find rowdies hired to engineer dynamite outrages, so that a chance may be given the company to accuse the men and by working up a fraudulent case, perhaps, hang some of the strikers and thus terrify the rest. And the Bryanite Governor Stephens does not remove the judge who lets the scoundrel off with a paltry fine.

In Colorado the miners in Hearst's mines are cursing him loud and deep for using the Populist Chief Justice to knock out the eight-hour law; and the newboys of New York have not forgotten how he imposed upon them.

In Georgia the man who is convicted on trumped-up charges and sent to the penitentiary, there to be sold to a mine owner as a convict contract laborer at 11 cents a day, is hurling threats at the head of Clay and Pettus, the Bryanite Senators from that State.

In Alabama the cry goes up for vengeance against the Bryanites who refused to pass bills in the interest of the workers.

In New York State and city the wall of the widow and fatherless goes up against both Ice Trust Tammany and the Ruffian Roosevelt. Against the one for his readiness to breed crime and his willingness to kill strikers, against the other for his haste in supporting all forms of oppression, and seeking to debauch the workers through the Weissmans, the Derfingers and other labor fakirs.

From one end of these United States to the other crime, misery, degradation, want and woe hold high carnival, and wherever it may be there is found the Republican AND Democrat looking on with ghoulish glee, each accusing the other of being the cause, and both profiting by the misdeed.

The record of the Republican AND Democratic parties is written in blood and he who runs may read. The Judas-like fakir, given a pet of ink and some paper to dirty, may, as Mr. Bogart, conveniently forget. But there is in New York City one paper that cannot forget.

The DAILY PEOPLE, the mouthpiece of the working class, blood of their blood and flesh of their flesh, says to Mr. Bogart and the other hired men of the Bryanite oppressors of labor as it says to the hired men of the Hannanite oppressors of labor, "YE have forgotten, but we have not."

No more can the dailies of the capitalist class poison the minds of the workers and turn into their own channels the righteous indignation of the proletariat. Armed with the DAILY PEOPLE the forces which make for progress can nail all the lies of the enemy, and prove to all that—"WE NEVER FORGET!"

## GOVERNMENT, FOR WHOM?

United States Minister to Japan, Buck, closes a report to the government about railroads in Japan with these words: "The above may interest business men in the United States who may be inclined to invest in railroads in Japan."

It is contended by the opponents of Socialism that this is a government of, by and for the people. Over two-thirds of the people in the United States belong to the wage-working class. Does the government represent them? Is this Minister to Japan guarding the interests of this vast majority?

We are told by the same folks who maintain this to be a government of the people, that without capital the country would be ruined; that capital must be lured here from its hiding places in Europe in order to quicken enterprise here. Is this Minister trying to divert the golden stream so that it may flow to America? No. He is encouraging American capitalists to put their money into railroads in Japan. He is trying to lure the money, which his class claims the country can not get along without, from America and thus deaden and obstruct our "business life." It certainly cannot help the working class in America to have railroads built in Japan and American capital diverted from America.

Minister Buck's report well illustrates the truth of the Socialist contention that capitalist government is but a committee of the capitalist class, an instrument of the capitalist class and only stands for and fosters the interests of that class. The workers go through the farce of voting, but as they always elect capitalists or their lackeys, and always vote to continue the capitalist system, the government remains in the control of that class, representing that class only, and safeguarding no interests but those of that class.

So the government will be used to find good places abroad to invest capital, and it matters little whether the withdrawing of that capital hurts or helps the working people at home. In a few years the wage slave here will be told all about "our" railroads in Japan, just as he is to-day told about "our" government in the United States.

The railroads built in Japan by American capitalists will belong to the "whole people" just as much as the government of the United States to-day belongs to the "whole people."

## WE BRING THE JUBILEE.

For years past in this country a conflict has been going on between the capitalist class and the working class, fought, on the part of the capitalists, with skill and cunning, on the part of the working class with varying degrees of assiduity, leading invariably to defeat.

That the working class had, not alone right, but also had might, so far as numbers are concerned, cannot be gainsaid, yet that they have failed to accomplish any results can also not be gainsaid.

When two opposing bodies of men engage in conflict it is for the gaining of something desired by each, and when so engaged each side ordinarily has within its ranks and as leaders only those who are true to each other, and true to the cause for which they fight. Witness any war between two nations, tribes or factions.

The working class has, in its attempt to get more of its product, i.e., increase wages, or decrease hours of labor, pursued the policy of blindly hurling its forces, ill-disciplined and poorly led, against the capitalist class, while the capitalist class, with its smaller numbers well disciplined and well led, has met them and time and again hurled the workers back and put them to utter rout.

In ordinary warfare the larger army is usually victorious unless led by incompetents or traitors, or armed with weapons inferior to those possessed by the smaller one. Added to those causes may be lack of cohesion and discipline. Under such circumstances the larger body is forced to consider why and how it was defeated. So it must be in the case of the battle between the capitalist class and the workers.

The working class are many, the capitalists few; so likewise are the savages of Africa many, and the white men few, yet the many are invariably defeated despite their bravery and numbers. That is caused by the fact that their fighting resources are limited.

The working class in the past has suffered defeat because it has used the weapons of the savage, and also because it has been led not alone by incompetents but by men in the pay of the enemy, who have placed them in such positions as to impel defeat and rout.

The organizations of labor, so-called, have in reality been organizations of savages using the methods of the savage, and being caused to use such weapons by the leaders who have fought all attempts to align the forces along proper lines, and bitterly resisted any attempt to use modern weapons of attack and defence.

The chief among these so-called organizations has been the A. F. of L., which has taken the position that it was not a battle between two opposing forces with interests diametrically opposed but rather a family scrap between brothers "Capital and Labor."

Under the leadership of Gompers and the other fakirs the workers have time and again been led to defeat because it was meant they should be defeated; that is why Gompers and the others are leaders (?); they are placed in that position by the influence exerted upon "brother labor" by "brother capital" for the purpose of bringing to naught the efforts of the workers.

Most men of ordinary common sense know it is a fact that labor organizations of the old stripe are a failure, and as consequence thereof many men have become pessimistic and hopeless of any thing being done by the working class, claiming we are incompetent. Against this hopelessness and pessimism the Socialist Labor Party has been hurling its ammunition of hope. Against the failures it has hurled its shells of enlightenment showing clearly that the working class are not savages doomed to eternal defeat, but men and mighty men when properly armed, disciplined and led. It has torn from those in the pay of capitalism the uniform of labor and stood them in the pillory in all their naked foulness for the workers to gaze upon and know. It has been slowly forcing into the mind of the workers the fact

that against labor organized and disciplined, all opponents must go down in utter hopeless defeat. It has been the voice of one crying in the wilderness of defeat "Prepare ye the way," and has brought into existence a knowledge of the fact that it is a war to the death that must be waged, with the working class standing for right, truth and justice on one side, and the capitalist standing for wrong, untruth and injustice on the other. It has pointed out that the weapons the capitalists use, the powers of government, were made by the workers themselves and must be used by the workers. It has called for a union of forces not alone on the field where the enemy is strongest, but also at the ballot-box where we are all powerful.

The Socialist Labor Party has kept ever before the working class the goal to be reached of perfect peace and happiness within the Socialist Republic, and is now beginning to gather the fruits of its work as noted in the news columns of this paper last Monday.

The downfall of Tobin the fakir at Salem is but one of a series of such happenings to take place, until at last organized and disciplined under the dual banner of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, freed from traitors, using modern weapons and led by men—the working class shall march singing their peans of victory on the stronghold of capitalism, the government, and, throwing the usurpers down and out, enjoy the earth and the fulness thereof.

## We bring the Jubilee.

## THE FIRE OF THE FIRING LINE

Since the murder of Lovejoy by a pro-slavery mob in Illinois, there has been no outrage perpetrated on the apostles of freedom that could prepare in high-handed brutality with the arrest of Valentine Remmel, Vice-Presidential nominee of the Socialist Labor Party, and two other Socialist Labor Party speakers, for addressing a public meeting in Pittsburgh, Pa., on July 27.

To prove that there was no mistake, and that the capitalist class in Pittsburgh is prepared to go as far in their attempt to suppress that free discussion which they instinctively feel bodes ill to their rule, as the slave-holders went to suppress the abolitionists, Valentine Remmel, Paul Dinger and William Cowan were imprisoned, tried and fined for addressing an open air political meeting of an official party in that state.

Of course a protest was made when the fine was paid, and of course an appeal was taken. At the trial it had been shown that no law had been violated; that there was no disorder at the meeting. The Socialist Labor Party will fight this attempt at suppression of free speech and make the criminal capitalist class show just how far they dare go.

It requires the fire from the firing line to make the enemy reveal his position. The capitalist is a notorious bully. Wherever he has a weakness to deal with, bluff and bluster and threats of going farther than he really dares is the order of the day. But the Socialist Labor Party, the firing line of the working class army of revolution, is not to be bluffed. This appeal is taken to see if the brutal tyrants are prepared to tear their own laws and array themselves against the Spirit of the Age.

This outrage, like every attempt at suppression, will strengthen our forces. On our side fight all those whose vision is clear enough to see the oncoming triumph of the proletariat and who line up within our ranks. On our side battles the Spirit of the Age, and the man who is animated by that spirit but who has not yet clearly discerned the forces of tyranny, will be drawn to us by just such outrages as this. Whether the capitalists, coward-like, shrink from completing their crimes in the higher courts, or, criminal-like, complete them and thus blazon to the world their defiance of the working class and their contempt for the "law," of which they affect to be the guardians, it matters little. The Socialist Labor Party will march on steadily, smashing the false pretenses and exposing the dastardly schemes of that class who answer arguments with policemen's club and fines, and who seek to stifle the voice of the apostles of Freedom in a dungeon's cell.

Hot as the Beast of Private Property is now from the first shot, much hotter will he get under the unrelenting and ever increasing fire from the firing line. In Lowell, Mass., the weavers and the loomfixers are engaged in a little civil war which may end in a strike. Both sides claim that the trouble started because of a dispute between two operatives. The probable cause of the trouble is that some foreman is carefully fomenting trouble in order to give the manufacturers a cause to shut down or a cut down. Workingmen have too many other things to attend to on hand to attend to quarrels of their own.

Positive information from Canton—McKinley's Canton, not Ching Fu Ch'u's Canton—justifies the statement that McKinley's porch is sadly empty. The delegations don't materialize.

## LAW AND LABOR.

BY POLLEXPHEN.

A very interesting decision was handed down recently by a Massachusetts Court, fixing the status of the bicycle.

The Massachusetts case was that of Lowrnan Richardson, who sued the town of Danvers, Mass., for injuries received by being thrown from her bicycle by an imperfection in one of the highways of that town, and received a verdict for damages in the lower court. But the town having appealed from this verdict on executions, the full bench states its opinion that a bicycle is not a carriage within the meaning of the public statutes of Massachusetts, Chap. 52, Sec. 1, and that cities and towns are not bound by law to keep their highways in such a state of repair and smoothness that a bicycle can go over them with safety. The following, which includes the material part of the opinion, is practically a judicial treatise on the bicycle.

"The question, then, is whether a bicycle is a carriage within the meaning of this term in the statute. We have no doubt that for many purposes a bicycle may be considered a vehicle or a carriage. It may be lawfully used on the highway, and is subject to the law of the road. . . . So, under a law prohibiting a person from riding or driving any sort of carriage furiously. So, under laws or ordinances prohibiting driving on the sidewalk. Under a law (in Pennsylvania) permitting the collection of tolls on a turnpike, a bicycle was held to be a carriage. The opposite was held in England and in Michigan. And in Scotland in an action on a policy of insurance, it was held that a person riding a bicycle was not 'traveling as a passenger in an ordinary vehicle.'

"The statute in question was passed long before bicycles were invented (in 1786), but although, of course, it is not to be confined to the same kind of vehicles then in use, we are of opinion that it should be confined to vehicles, ejusdem generis, (of the same class or kind), and that it does not extend to bicycles. This view is favored by the provision in the Public Statutes, Chap. 52, Sec. 18, which provides that no damages shall be recovered by a person whose carriage and the load thereon exceed the weight of six tons. The words last quoted were first added by the statute of 1838, Chap. 104.

"It seems to us that the legislature, by the use of the 'carriage,' had in view a vehicle which could carry passengers or inanimate matter, not to exceed, with its load, six tons.

"A bicycle is of but little use in wet weather or on frozen ground. Its value consists in the pneumatic tire, but this is easily punctured, and no one who uses a wheel thinks of taking a ride of any distance without having his kit of tools with him. A hard rut, a sharp stone, a bit of coal or glass, or a tack in the roadway may cause the tire to be punctured, and this may cause the rider to fall and to sustain an injury. It would impose an intolerable burden upon towns to hold them bound to keep their roads in such a state of repair and smoothness that a bicycle could go over them with assured safety.

"It is because ordinary roads are not considered suitable for bicycles that cities and towns are given the power by the statutes of 1838, Chap. 351, to lay out, construct and maintain paths for bicycles. And the statutes of 1898, Chap. 474, make it a misdemeanor to trespass upon a cycle path by driving thereon with a horse or other animal, except to cross the same.

"We are, therefore, of opinion that a bicycle is not a carriage within the meaning of that term in the Public Statutes, Chap. 52, Sec. 1. \* \* \* Exception sustained."

The prevailing rate-of-wages law which has recently been upheld by the appellate division will be of little benefit to the wage earners, and only a source of revenue to the politicians and lawyers, who have purchased the back-pay of certain workingmen who have been employed by the city. It is well known that all municipalities in this state pay the prevailing rate of wages independent of statute, and the politicians usually see to that, in order that they may keep in the good graces of the workingmen among their constituents. It is only when the contractors, doing work for municipalities, will desire to bear the prevailing rate or the men employed by the city will attempt to bull the same, will come the tug of war and trouble to the union. It will drive more men out of the unions the next two years, and make more "scabs" than have joined the unions the past two years. The men who work for the city are the politicians in the unions, and they will force up the union rate above the point where the employers of the men who do not work for the city will accede to. Consequently the union men who do not work for the city will either have to quit or become "scabs" and leave the unions. While the prevailing rate-of-wages law as a piece of legislation attempting to limit the law of supply and demand is all right, if it could work in favor of the wage earner, yet as it will only put another tool in the hands of the "labor fakir" to hoodwink the union for his own benefit, better for the union that it be repealed.

The only legislation in conflict with the law of supply and demand fixing rates of wages that can be of service to the wage earner and accomplish that which trades unions seek, is such legislation as will apply to all wage earners, whether they work for the city or private concerns.



## Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN—Damn those workmen. They are always striking. Always up to some mischief.

UNCLE SAM—Do you imagine they strike for the fun of it?

B. J.—It does look that way sometimes to me; although I know that they don't do so for the fun of it. The fools imagine they can gain by it.

U. S.—I admit they are often—

B. J.—Often? Usually, always is error.

U. S.—Even if they were so, the blame is not theirs.

B. J.—Whose is the blame? Mine, I suppose?

U. S.—Yours some times. Others other times. The blame, in short, lies with you capitalists; if anybody is the fool it is you people; and if anybody is to be damned it should be you, the capitalists.

B. J.—Why, we do everything we can to prevent strikes.

U. S.—Sometimes you do, but sometimes you don't. You know well that when you want to break a contract, or when you want to stop work because your supply of goods is too large you simply instigate a strike. You get the labor fakir whom you keep in your pay to prod the men, and a strike follows. Whose is the blame?

B. J.—Well, that is an exceptional case. As a rule, it don't come that way.

U. S.—If it don't come that way exactly it comes virtually that way.

B. J.—All the other strikes proceed from the stupidity of the men.

U. S.—I have shown you, in the instance quoted that the strike proceeded from you in fact. Now take this other instance. You keep the labor fakir in your pay to prevent Socialist agitators from entering the union. Socialist agitation would teach the workers how little there is in strikes. Being kept away from information, and by you doing, whose is the blame if your workers act ignorantly?

(U. S. turns B. J. around, grabs him by the collar and the seat of his pants and gives him a kick that sends him flying.)

BROTHER JONATHAN—If only the employers were less greedy, how beautifully they could get along with their workmen.

UNCLE SAM—And you think a little less greed would solve the Labor Question?

B. J.—That's it, exactly.

U. S.—There is John Jones who only has \$10,000 in his factory; do you think he can produce as cheaply as Richard Roe who works with a \$50,000 capital?

B. J.—N-n-o.

U. S.—Each piece of goods that John Jones produces costs him fully twice as much as each piece of goods the Richard Roe produces. Can John Jones compete with Richard Roe?

B. J.—Hardly.

U. S.—What is left for him to do but to reduce his cost of production?

B. J.—Nothing.

U. S.—Won't he be driven to lower the wages of his employees?

B. J.—Hem!

U. S.—If he don't would he carry a business?

B. J.—No!

U. S.—If he does—

B. J.—He is safe.

U. S.—Nixy. He is busted all the same, although his lease of life may be a little longer.

B. J.—But if he is busted anyhow what help is there?

U. S.—The help there is for him is that he kick out the labor fakir whom he keeps salaried in the union. The is so much money saved, to begin with.

Secondly, that he realize that he is doomed unless the Socialist Labor Party wins. Because then competition will be abolished.

Third, that he aid his employees to realize their class interests and that proceeding upon those class interests they must conquer the public power, and thereby overthrow the capitalist system.

Finally, join his workers and shake the banner of the S. L. P. The overthrow of the capitalist system would free him from the mill-stone of small profits that now, tied to his neck, is drowning him, and he would become part-owner and enjoyer of the wealth produced in the Co-operative Commonwealth. Thus, you will see, the "greed" question is no question.



## POSTPONED.

## Trial at Pittsburg of Socialist Labor Party Candidates.

**Authorities a Hole—Can Find No Ordinance Requiring That a Permit Should Be Secured for Holding Meetings on the Public Highway—Answer of Police Inspector.**

PITTSBURG, July 30.—Attorney Thomas Lawry of 411 Grant street, representing the Socialist Labor Party, in Quarter Sessions Court on Saturday made application for an order for appeal in the case of Val Rammel of 75 Arlington avenue, and William G. Cowan of 1710 Sidney street, and Paul Dinger of Cleveland. Application was granted and hearing set down for August 24.

Rammel is the party's candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States, Cowan for the Pennsylvania Legislature from the Fifth District, and Dinger candidate for Congress from the Twenty-first district, Ohio. They were arrested on the Southside Thursday night, on charges of violating a city ordinance. At the hearing before Magistrate David J. MacGarey each was fined \$25 and costs.

The story of the case is told in this way by Attorney Lawry, William G. Cowan, and other members of the Socialist Labor Party: On June 29 there was a picnic of the Twenty-sixth ward. Among those who attended were Inspector William Bradley and Cowan. The men have known each other for years. When Bradley said that Socialist meetings would have to be discontinued unless a permit was secured, Cowan laughed and thought it was a joke. But it was no joke.

Cowan, nevertheless, notified W. J. Eberle of Allegheny, an organizer of the party, and Eberle consulted Mr. Lawry, who represents the party and is himself a member of the organization. Lawry made investigation. He went to the law library and examined the codified list of city ordinances brought down to within a few years of the present time. There was no ordinance in the book requiring that a permit should be secured before the holding of a public meeting on a public highway, or none that he could find. He then went to City Hall, visited the City Clerk's office, saw the city clerk, or one he took for the clerk, and asked for a codified list of ordinances up to date. The clerk said there was no such book but said he was familiar with all the ordinances passed within recent years. When Lawry stated what he was after he was told that there was no such ordinance. So the attorney told his clients to go on with their meetings.

On July 5 meetings were begun again. Five meetings were held on that night, at different parts of the town. Three others were held on different dates after that. The third was on Thursday night. Now all this and much more is mentioned in the petition presented to the court. It is mentioned that Rammel, Cowan and Dinger were subjected to the indignity of being searched and locked up, despite the fact that the necessary deposit of \$15 was forthcoming within ten minutes; that Inspector Bradley exceeded the orderliness of the crowd, and that the arrest was simply made because of neglect to secure a police permit; that the men were each fined \$25 and costs, which they paid under protest.

The attorney draws attention to the fact that there was no copy of the ordinance on hand at the hearing in the magistrate's court; that he asked for the release of his clients on that ground, and was turned down; that the only semblance of a copy was a brief statement in the permit, which was not a copy at all. If the court refuses to have the law returned to the petitioners on this point, then the petitioners claim that the ordinance is a violation of the State constitution. And, furthermore, they say that if the ordinance is good law, it has not been violated in this case, since there was no obstruction on the street.

The ordinance under which the arrest was made was passed by City Councils in December, 1897. It is entitled "An ordinance regulating street parades, processions and street assemblies," and requires that the police shall be notified when any such function shall take place. It further gives the power to the Superintendent of Police, subject to the approval of the Director of the Department of Public Safety, to designate the route of the parades and the place of assembly. The Socialists declare, gives the Superintendent the power to stick them in the back alley where they will never be seen to reach the people, and this proposition they propose to fight.

Inspector William Bradley said: "The men were treated just the same as any other prisoners. They were searched and fined. I have known Cowan and Dinger a long time, but we know no-

body after he has been arrested and lodged in the station house. The men were arrested for holding a meeting without having a permit. There was no disorder at the meeting. I mentioned the fact at the hearing. I had a copy of the ordinance in my pocket, and I read it to them at the hearing. It wasn't a permit; it was a copy of the ordinance. They're going into court, are they? Well, we're all cocked and primed, and we're ready for them."

## WILL ENGINEERS KICK?

**No! P. M. Author Is Paid to Keep the Men From Kicking.**

The following circular, issued by the Canadian Pacific Railway, furnishes an excellent illustration of the methods by which the capitalist class manages to further mulct the workers whom they have robbed. As much of the charitable funds used to alleviate the miseries caused by the capitalist system are wheedled out of the working class, so on the costs of the capitalists' wars are to be levied on the working class. The circular reads:

## CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY EMPLOYEES' VOLUNTARY PATRIOTIC RELIEF FUND.

VANCOUVER, B. C.  
It is impossible for us all to go to the front and fight for our flag and Queen in South Africa. Some of our fellow countrymen, however, volunteered to do so, and we feel there are many among the employees of the Canadian Pacific Railway who would willingly show their loyalty if given an opportunity to do so; and to this end the undersigned committee is issuing an appeal to those of their fellow employees, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, who wish to subscribe towards a fund to provide necessities for the families and dependents of those Canadians who have gone to the front, and compensation for the men or families suffering through casualties. THIS SUBSCRIPTION IS ENTIRELY VOLUNTARY. Will you join us in the patriotic work by subscribing one-half of one day's pay for this purpose? If so, please sign the form below and send or hand it to your timekeeper.

Names of Committees—Operating Department: Conductors, A. B. Forrest, A. McDonald, E. Bongard, D. McKay, E. Chesley, C. H. Lee; brakemen, G. Stevens, J. J. Porter, L. Anderson, J. Kenny; dispatchers, J. Goodfellow, J. D. Fraser, A. H. Lewis; agents, E. Goulet, R. Barker, A. C. McArthur, E. R. Redpath; operators, J. H. MacHaffie, D. McManus; yardmen, B. Gorman; baggage men, J. Barnes; bridge department, C. Wellington, W. Miller, W. Wall; road department, A. Douglas, T. McManus, J. T. Sullivan, J. Armstrong, F. Colarich, J. Shaw, S. Stephens, J. Stappard; extra gangs, E. Farr, T. Flann, E. Ender; freight handlers, G. Cummings, C. K. & K. steamers, J. C. Gore, H. Moe, C. H. Crandon.

Mechanical Department: Engineers, E. J. Hosker, W. H. Evans, H. Creelman, A. Mout, A. McNab; firemen, J. Callin, F. Crick, F. C. Newitt, H. Edwards; shops, H. Burgess, H. Miller, J. H. Low, H. Greatrex, J. McLeod, D. Inches, H. Ingram, T. F. Patterson.

Commercial Telegraph Department—J. Fletcher. M. E. WILKINSON, Hon. Secretary.

Canadian Pacific Railway Employees' Voluntary Patriotic Relief Fund.

Date.....1900.

To the Paymaster:  
This will be your authority to deduct from the salary payable to me one-half of one day's pay, amounting to \$..... and hand the same to the treasurer of the Canadian Pacific Railway Employees' Voluntary Patriotic Relief Fund, as a voluntary contribution on my account.

Name..... Occupation.....  
Residence..... Division.....  
NOTE.—Be sure and fill in amount of your half day's pay as nearly as you can figure it, and be sure and hand or send it in with your time. Trainmen and engine crews should attach these slips to their trip tickets.

## HATCHING CRIMINALS.

**A Magistrate Who Should Be Promptly Cashiered.**

NEW YORK, July 27th, 1900.—In the Yorkville Police Court today Magistrate Mott, who is desirous of bettering his position, and hopes to earn promotion by being considered a terror to criminals, delivered himself of a fulmination against a nine-year-old boy that would do credit to a bandit chief, instead of a so-called civilized judge, who, in such cases, should be expected to aid in the protection of children instead of throwing them into contact with criminals, and thereby debauching them.

Leo Lieberman was the small boy, tear-stained and weeping, who stood before the Magistrate on a charge of stone-throwing. Leo is nine years old, and is one of the eight children of Solomon and Ida Lieberman, who live at 218 East Seventy-third street. He was arrested Thursday evening for throwing stones in Second avenue. The boy stoutly denied the charge when he was arraigned in court.

"He has been a good boy," his mother said, in German. "If you will let him go home with me I will see to it that in the future he is kept out of trouble."

"I won't do it. I don't care about your boy, and I'm going to fix him," thundered Magistrate Mott. "I always fine boys \$5 for throwing stones. I'm going to send him to prison if he doesn't pay his fine."

Mrs. Lieberman said her husband was out of work, and that the family had not a dollar. She asked that he be sent home in his care.

"Boy was throwing stones," said the Court. "You can't pay his fine, so I'm going to send him to the Juvenile Asylum for ten days."

The woman made a tearful scene in the court-room at parting from her child. Agent Simond, of the Gerry Society, finally led her away from the presence of the Magistrate.

## TEXAS SOCIALISTS.

## State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party.

**It Meets at San Antonio—Nominates a State Ticket Including Electors at Large—Issues a Comprehensive Address on the Situation, Especially on the Periodical Appearance of Freak Socialist Parties.**

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 24.—The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party of Texas met here on July 22. It endorsed the Presidential ticket—Malloney and Rammel—nominated by the National Convention of the Party, held in New York, June 2, and nominated G. H. Royal, of Lampasas, for governor; Edmund Bellinger, of San Antonio, for lieutenant-governor; and J. B. Webb and S. Silverman for Presidential Electors-at-large.

The following address was unanimously adopted:

"Recognizing the fact that much misapprehension exists in the public mind concerning Socialism, largely due to the machinations of a pretended 'socialist' organization that, as the residuary legate of moribund populism, has become an asylum for labor fakirs and fleecers, economic imbeciles, intellectual enuncs, and traitors expelled from the Socialist Labor Party, we issue this note of warning to the wage-workers of Texas, in the hope that it will arrest the attention of those who really desire to know the truth.

"Organized by fakirs for the benefit of fakirs, the Social Democratic party can never have any other status in the political world than that of an auxiliary, ever ready to furnish capitalist parties with trained fakirs to mislead the workers and betray the cause of labor. Finally, this bogus socialist concern, like a house built of rotten timber on a quicksand foundation, will tumble and fall to pieces. It will perhaps serve as a 'good enough Morgan' until the fall election is over, and then it will go into quarantine until capitalist exigency and fakir necessity demand its resurrection as a brand new 'Labor' party. It affects certain phrases stolen from the literature of the Socialist Labor Party, and by this means it has no doubt enticed a few honest men into its ranks, but these will desert it when its true character becomes more fully developed.

"Middle aged men can call to mind dozens of these 'labor parties' that, starting off with a great flourish of trumpets, have had mushroom growth and then disappeared, swallowed up by the capitalist parties.

"The reason for this apparently contradictory phenomena in the political field is not far to seek. These various attempts had no solid foundation; in a word, they have been based upon ignorance. They ignored the class-struggle. They accepted as truth the false philosophy that 'capital and labor are friends,' and are only prevented from falling upon each other's necks, like long separated brothers, by the persistent Socialist agitators.

"In contrast with this dismal record of folly and treason, ignorance and superstition, we invite the attention of all wage workers, organized and unorganized, to the unshaken solidarity of the class-conscious Socialist Labor Party. Organized ten years ago, it has never sought rapid growth by catering to this or that interest. Its platform states with precision the causes of the ills that crush the wage workers; and with equal clearness it points out the remedy. Moreover, understanding clearly that its revolutionary program can never be crystallized into law except through the conquest of the public powers, and that to accomplish this a highly disciplined party is necessary, it organized such a party—the Socialist Labor Party—and so thoroughly is that Party guarded at every point by its uncompromising tactics that from its inception to the present day it has withstood every assault from without, while with equal vigor it has crushed every attempt at treason within its own ranks. A striking illustration of this occurred at the National Headquarters in New York City last July. A conspiracy of crafty fakirs and traitors covering several cities, instigated and backed by Tammany attempted to 'depose' our National Executive Committee, and by burglarious methods sought to capture the party machinery, including our official organ, THE PEOPLE. But the conspirators had reckoned without their host. Instead of misrep reformers, they ran up against the knock-down arguments of militant Socialists. Our National officers demonstrated that they were the right men in the right places by the extraordinary energy with which they administered the uncompromising tactics of the party. Throughout the country wherever treason reared its head, it was promptly throttled. Traitors were expelled and sections were suspended and reorganized and the loyal membership throughout the nation enthusiastically endorsed this prompt and vigorous display of integrity and courage by the National Executive Committee. There was no parleying with fakirs, no concessions to traitors, and the Party is all the stronger to-day by the reason of this effective house-cleaning. And in the future, if the fakirs and traitors sneak into the party and attempt to disrupt it, the same fate will overtake them that befell the Kangaroos. There are no factions in the party now, and none will be tolerated in the future.

"In its principles and tactics the Socialist Labor Party is wholly different from all other political organizations, and one of its chief merits is that it has the courage to be unpopular. It proclaims its mission in no uncertain language. Everywhere it declares its purpose to overthrow the capitalist system and substitute therefor the Co-operative Commonwealth. It will make no compromise with capitalist parties or their middle class adjuncts. It will steer clear of even the semblance of affiliation with the various bogus 'socialist' and 'labor' parties. It distains the art of the demagogue. It does not feed the workers on taffy, but dares to tell them that they are slaves; that while their labor power is a marketable commodity like grain and pork, and subject to the same iron laws of supply and demand, their boast of being 'free and independent Americans' is claptrap and a soul blistering lie. It tells them moreover that they will remain slaves, subject to ever-increasing misery, unless they have the courage to enlighten their minds and dispel their ignorance and superstition with which they have been stupefied by the economic statisticians and sweat-shop theologians in the service of the capitalist class.

"The Socialist Labor Party seeks to educate the workers, confident that when they once clearly understand what their rights are, they will soon find the proper method to attain those rights. That method—and there is only one now—is the class-conscious ballot of the Socialist Labor Party.

"It must be apparent to the dullest mind that the workers of the nation, constituting a vast majority of the population, united under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party will form an irresistible power, under whose class-conscious blows the entire capitalist system will soon be ground to powder, thus, for the first time in American history, making the wage-slaves absolute masters of themselves, with full right to enjoy all the wealth they create, without yielding up three-fourths of it as is now the case, to a felonious class that revels in splendor and luxury on the surplus values stolen from labor.

"Animated by the spirit of the class-struggle, which thrills every fibre of its being, the Socialist Labor Party, ever true to its high mission, and distinguished for its courage and capacity and integrity, as demonstrated throughout its history, feels that it is justly entitled to the respect and confidence of the wage-working class wherever dispersed. So to quote the last paragraph in our National Platform:

"We therefore call upon the wage-workers of the United States and upon all other honest citizens to organize under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party into a class-conscious body aware of its rights and determined to conquer them by taking possession of the public powers, so that, held together by an indomitable spirit of solidarity under the most trying conditions of the present class-struggle, we may put a summary end to that barbarous struggle by the abolition of classes, the restoration of the land and all the means of production, transportation and distribution to the people as a collective body, and the substitution of the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present state of lawless disorder; a industrial war and social disaster; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all modern factors of civilization."

**THE DRAMA IN THE SOUTH.**  
**Scheme to Disfranchise the Labor Vote.**

The campaign in North Carolina which ends on August 2 is the most open of all attempts yet made to overcome the effects of the labor vote. There have been no equivocations and no attempts to hide the reality of the contest. It is a decided and open move to restrict the suffrage in such a way that the middle and capitalist classes shall have absolute control of the powers of government.

It has been a common phrase for many years that the respectable elements in North Carolina were lined solidly on the side of Democracy. There has been a slight change in the contest, and many new phrases come up. The Democrats have taken the negro and poor white side of the question, and stand "solidly" for extension of the suffrage. On the other hand the Populists, the once lamenters for the working class, have joined with the Republicans in the scheme of general disfranchisement. They have formed a coalition to control and divide the offices, to take away the vote of the negro and to smash once for all the remnants of the once powerful Democracy. It is the last struggle of the party, and the unclean birds of the social world are in at the death.

Aside from the disfranchisement aspect, there is another which shows the unassailable truth of the Socialist's position. The Democratic party represents a dying class, and in the stronghold of that party, where for years everything seemed to favor it, we find that the development has been of such a nature that the class having lost its standing the party comes crashing down. In bourgeois political revolutions in this country it is characteristic of a new party—and in North Carolina the Republicans may be looked upon as new—that they unite, not with the party most like themselves, but with the one that seems most antagonistic. The Populists, ranters, tricksters, and "mouthing radicals," set themselves up in opposition to both Democrats and Republicans, but they were in reality only a perversion of Democracy. The Republicans stepped over their friends and joined with a party which had declared itself in the most open manner an enemy of the Republican party.

This fusion means not only the death of the Democratic party, but also of the Populist party in North Carolina. It means that open war has been declared upon the working class of the South. As it is, the capitalist class through the instrument of the repression of the suffrage, it cannot be long before they will make similar attempts in other parts of the country.

We are ready for them!

## The Chinese Eastern Railway.

(Continued from page 3)

sand-year-old town), because the engineer could not spare any of his 20,000 workmen from the railroad to put on the finishing touches. In addition to the 20,000 coolies at work building fortifications and filling in low ground where massive stone piers are being constructed, there is another army of 20,000 stationed here—Cossacks, encamped in the various walled barracks that a year ago were Mandarin palaces. And in the harbor are a score of warships; and there are always a few hundred sailors ashore for a spree.

It was in June of 1899 that I traveled on the first locomotive to turn wheels on the completed section of the Port Arthur branch of the trans-continental railroad. Everywhere were great changes. It was an American locomotive, as were the rails and cross-ties over which it ran, while on every piece of construction material lying about was to be seen the trade-mark of some enterprising Yankee. In the cab, too, with the engineer was the American who had brought this marvel to pass. Mr. Friede was again in Manchuria, an honored passenger on the first train to start from the southern terminus of the longest railroad in the world.

We had started out for Chulanchen, originally the central meeting-point of all the trans-continental systems; but upon arrival there we discovered that the city had been abolished several months previously. The extremely low water in the Sungari River last summer a year ago prevented the larger steamers from making their way to Chulanchen. So the engineers decided to take the city to the steamboats; and machine shops, round-houses, offices, banks and residences were moved thirty miles down the river to deep water, and the new location christened Harbin. It is not to be found on any printed map, yet Harbin is destined to become the Chicago of northern Asia. Already it is a city of magnificent offices and dwellings, to say nothing of broad avenues lit by electricity by night, and patrolled during the day by American steam-rollers crushing rock and building asphalted roads. A Yankee-imported ice plant is now being erected, and everywhere about the railroad is seen the evidence of American commercial supremacy.

The trip down the Sungari and Amur rivers again revealed the wonderful revolutionizing methods of Russia's mighty hand. Two years ago the trip was possible only by Chinese junks, and weeks were consumed, while now palace steamers run regularly for nearly 2,000 miles to Khabarovka, where direct railroad communication with Vladivostok is maintained the year round. At Nikolayev, sixty miles north of Vladivostok, where the Chinese Eastern Railroad to Harbin makes connection, a sleeping village has suddenly grown into a town, and this summer it was officially advanced to the station of "city" with full privileges.

The word Vladivostok signifies in Russian "The Glad Far East," but, alas! I found that its glory had departed. Three years ago the Government at St. Petersburg was appropriating millions upon millions for the improvement of the port. A granite pier nearly a mile long was constructed. Immense floating dry-docks have just been floated at an enormous outlay; and last winter colossal ice-breakers kept a channel to the port free from ice, so that Vladivostok for the first time in her history was not shut off from the outside world during the coldest months. Speculations in real estate reached fever heat. Then came the acquisition of Port Arthur, and in a twinkling, officially, Vladivostok was deserted. Side-tracked, she became a secondary port, a mere military outpost. The fleet sailed away to occupy Port Arthur, the railway offices were removed to Chulanchen, and are now located at Harbin. The supremacy of Vladivostok has vanished, but around her is springing up a population that may yet redeem her withered hopes. So near is the completion of the railroad that connects her with Europe, that rates for passenger travel have already been established. They will be extremely low—\$102 from St. Petersburg to the Pacific, first-class fare, with third-class fare much less. At present the fare by rail and camel, or troika, is advertised as \$190 for the entire distance from ocean to ocean. One of the possibilities of the closing days of the Paris Exposition is a half-Cossack, half-gendarme guard, who will call out at the railway station, "This way for trains from Paris to Port Arthur"—a distance bordering on 10,000 miles, through France, Germany, across European Russia via Moscow and the road now building to Perm, where the great trans-Siberian road may be said to really commence. One change of cars would probably be necessary, for the Russian and trans-Siberian roads have a gauge of five feet, which is, with one exception, the widest in the world. But for this, it will be a ride straight through—and a ride of what novelty and wonder in landscape and products and people!

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**SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA.**—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

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Notice.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

## NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held on Monday evening, July 30, at the club. Receipts for the week, \$39.50; expenditures, \$20.03.

Correspondence from various parts of the country showed that the forces are being lined up for the campaign. Police protection in Pittsburgh is having its effect. Malloney is doing good work in Massachusetts, and the Pacific coast, from Seattle to Los Angeles, is hammering away.

Word was received from Lucien Sanial that the campaign document ordered by the convention was nearly prepared.

## JULIAN PIERCE.

Recording Secretary.

## CALIFORNIA.

**LOS ANGELES COUNTY CONVENTION.**

At the County Convention of the S. L. P. of Los Angeles County, Cal., held Sunday, 2 p. m., at headquarters, 205½ South Main street, Los Angeles, the following ticket for county offices was nominated to be voted for at the ensuing election in November of the present year:

For County District Judge, James C. Harley; Assemblyman Seventieth District, Ferdinand Tetzlaff; Assemblyman Seventy-first District, Joseph Wittum; Assemblyman Seventy-second District, R. Jansen; Assemblyman Seventy-third District, S. J. Cooper; Assemblyman Seventy-fourth District, August, Roberts; Assemblyman Seventy-fifth District, William Skinner; Supervisor Second District, Ben Anderson; Supervisor Fourth District, Alex. Mullberg; Supervisor Fifth District, Peter, Castorino; Congress Sixth District, Fred N. Tuttle.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

**RESOLVED,** That we endorse the platform of the Socialist Labor Party as adopted at the last National Convention held at New York city, June 2, 1900, and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, as the economic factor in the class struggle.

**RESOLVED,** That we pledge our support and allegiance to the Party press—the DAILY PEOPLE and the WEEKLY PEOPLE.

The Convention adjourned with three rousing cheers for the standard bearers of the Party—Malloney and Remmel.

## LOUIS REUKLMANN.

Chairman.

JAMES HURLEY.

Secretary.

## ILLINOIS.

**EAST ST. LOUIS.**—The county ticket of the Socialist Labor Party of St. Clair County, Ill., is as follows:

Representative, M. Yochum, of Belleville; recorder, George Wagner, of Belleville; coroner, Joseph Rittly, of Belleville; circuit clerk, H. R. Bloomsom, of Belleville; State attorney, George Specht, of Belleville; surveyor, Chris. Carl, of East St. Louis.

## SECTION NEW YORK.

## GENERAL COMMITTEE.

Regular meeting Saturday, July 28, 1900, 8.30 p. m., to 6 New Read street, Manhattan. Chairman, H. Ehrenpreis; vice-chairman, George Luck.

Seventeen new delegates were seated. Twenty-five new members were admitted.

The following officers and committees were elected for the current term:

Organizer and Financial Secretary, Lazarus Abelson; Recording Secretary, Alfred C. Kihn; Treasurer, Eber Forber; Credentials Committee, Irving H. Weisberger; J. Seidel and Max Gensch; City Executive Committee, S. D. Cooper, Adolf Klein, Frederic Pulling, Wm. A. Kelley, Joseph Scheurer, Frederic Oliph, Owen Diamond and J. Seidel.

Grievance Committee, William Kenney, A. D. Wegman and J. Bernstein. Entertainment Committee, Joseph H. Sauter, Ephraim Siff, Mrs. Brauchman, J. Gullen, A. Machauer, M. Bracker and Fred Pulling.

City Auditing Committee, H. Ehrenpreis, J. Seidel and Louis Weiss.

State and National Auditing Committee, C. Petersen, E. Diederich and L. Eckstein.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Ernest A. Gillhaus, Delegates to A. 40, S. T. & L. A., J. J. Dunn, J. Seidel and George Luck.

The Organizer reported the engagement of Sulzer's Westchester Park for the picnic on Saturday, August 25, 1900, to be conducted under the auspices of Section New York, S. L. P., and the Daily People Conference for the benefit of the DAILY PEOPLE.

The manner in which the Assembly Districts have taken hold of the sale of tickets, and the splendid program arranged by the entertainment committee, consisting, as it does, of popular out-door games and sports and such in-door entertainment as is suitable for the warm summer weather are indicative of nearly as signal a success financially and otherwise as the entertainment of March 25, 1900.

A committee of the Women's Auxiliary, Daily People Conference, was given the floor on Daily People business, and delegates were particularly urged to bring before their Assembly Districts the suggestions of this committee, as well as other matters relative to the distribution and sale of the DAILY PEOPLE.

The Organizer was instructed to call a general meeting of all Sections of the Socialist Labor Party in Greater New York within two weeks from date.

It was also decided to reimburse Comrade J. Cook for the fine of \$5 imposed upon him by Judge Mott for distributing the DAILY PEOPLE and S. L. P.

literature at an open-air meeting of the Party, and the City Committee was instructed to investigate legal proceedings for a reversal of Judge Mott's decision. The meeting then adjourned.

## A. C. KIHIN, Secretary.

## PENNSYLVANIA.

At the last meeting of Section Erie, July 17, the following officers were elected for the next six months.—Organizer, J. F. Gingenbach, 345 East 12th street; Recording Secretary, Herman Spittler, 1020 Cascade street; Financial Secretary, Fred Ullman, 656 West 19th street; Treasurer, Charles Hirsch, 817 West 20th street; Agents for the PEOPLE, Fred Ullman, 656 West 19th street; Alfred Black, 715 East 7th street; Agent for "Socialistische Arbeiter Zeitung," R. Elssner, 2842 Pine avenue.

J. F. GINGENBACH, Organizer.

## County Convention.

**HUDSON COUNTY, N. J.**—The regular County Convention of Hudson County, Socialist Labor Party, State of New Jersey, was held at the club house, 548-550 Newark avenue, Jersey City, on Saturday, July 28, 9.30 p. m. George P. Herrschaft, Jr., chairman and Henry Schreck, secretary. The following candidates were nominated:

For Members of General Assembly, Charles Schraft, Max E. Fackert, Arthur Mende, John Hossack, George P. Herrschaft, Jr., John Morhart, Henry Schmid, John Sweeney, Hugo Wurster, William Doran, William Chumel.

For Members of Board of Chosen Freeholders: John E. Dietrich, Jr., Peter Rooney, Wm. J. Dooling, Julius Eck, Christian Degele, August L. Frick, Jacob Schwenck, John H. Brown, Oscar Frazee.

For Coroners: Charles E. Herrschaft, Frank Campbell.

Max Fackert, E. P. Wegener and Carl Zimmermann were elected committee to fill vacancies.

## Congressional Convention.

**SEVENTH NEW JERSEY DISTRICT.**—The Congressional Convention of the Socialist Labor Party of the Seventh Congressional District of New Jersey was held at the Hudson County Socialist headquarters, 548-550 Newark avenue, Jersey City, on Saturday, July 28, 1900, 9 p. m. E. F. Wegener, chairman and Henry Schreck, secretary of convention.

Thomas Jacob, of Jersey City, was unanimously nominated as candidate for Congress.

**Richmond Socialists Elect Officers.**

**RICHMOND, Ind., July 25.**—Section Richmond, S. L. P. (Ind.) elected the following officers for the last six months of 1900.

Organizer, Jos. Brunner; Rec. Cor. & Fin. Secretary, Wm. H. Singer; Treasurer, Paul Junglaus; Literary Agent, Malcolm Ritchie; Grievance Committee, Fred Velke, Wm. Meyer, John H. Lichtenfels.

Agent for the PEOPLE, Joseph Brunner, 911 S. A. street. Correspondent for the PEOPLE, Malcolm Ritchie; Assist. Correspondent, Wm. H. Singer.

The following nominations were made for the S. L. P. local ticket:

For Congressman, Sixth District, Joseph Brunner; For Eleventh District, John H. Lichtenfels; For State representative, Wayne County, Fred Velke; For State Senator, Wayne County, Wm. F. Meyer.

**S. L. P. Congressional Convention.**

**EAST ST. LOUIS, July 31.**—The Socialist Labor Party Congressional Convention of the Eighteenth District of Illinois nominated Gus Jennings, of East St. Louis as candidate for Congress.

## Election of Officers.

**ROCHESTER, N. Y.**—Organizer, C. A. Luedeker, 323 Joseph avenue; Recording Secretary, Charles A. Ruby, 801 Clinton avenue; Financial Secretary, Anton Metzler, 106 West Maple street; Treasurer, Robert Wetzel, 67 Vernon avenue; Auditors, B. Baum, John Withers, Literary Agent and Agent for the PEOPLE and "Abend Blatt," C. A. Luedeker; Agent for the "Socialistische Zeitung," Anton Metzler.

**AUGUSTA, Ga.**—Organizer, Charles Keel, 1737 Ellis street; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, E. S. Cranfill, P. O. Box 534; Financial Secretary, Herman Bottjer, 1742 Ellis street; Treasurer, Thomas H. Miller, 1743 Ellis street; Literary Agent, Gordon C. Williams, corner of Hicks and Tuttle streets.

**MILWAUKEE, Wis.**—Organizer, Frank Wilke; Financial Secretary, E. M. Rubinger; Recording Secretary, John Vierthaler; Treasurer, Theo. Horn.

To the Section of the Socialist Labor Party and its Friends and Sympathizers:

**COMRADES.**—The National Convention of the S. L. P. has met; the National ticket of the revolutionary proletarian is in the field, and the campaign is on.

In order to conduct the campaign with vigor and carry an understanding of our principles into the dense masses of the wage-slaves of this country, to arouse them to a clear perception of their interest as a class, and to align as many as possible with the revolutionary movement of their class, as represented by the Socialist Labor Party, and by it alone, we call upon you to aid the National Executive Committee by contributing, as liberally as possible, to the GENERAL AGITATION FUND, for which subscriptions are herewith opened.

The trying struggle of the past year with reactionary elements who sought to derail the party, has engaged much of our attention and nearly all of our means; that is now past history; the Party is done with it, and will go on its way, but to conduct an energetic campaign, to send our candidate for president, Comrade Joseph Francis Malloney, on a tour through the country and have him fan into intelligent action at the polls the latent feeling of discontent among the wage-workers of the country, we need funds and we have none now.

The National Executive Committee will issue subscription lists, to be sent to the State Committees, to be sent to them to their Sections, and in order to avoid duplicate lists from being circulated by the State Committees, thus complicating the work of collecting funds, the State Committees are to retain one half of the proceeds on such lists, the other half to go to the N. E. C.

Friendly organizations desiring to lend a helping hand, can obtain lists from the undersigned.

In view of the grave importance of the situation, we ask that you do all that is in our power, in stop, mine, factor, wherever you meet those in whose interests we are, all of us, engaged in battle.

For National Executive Committee, S. L. P. HENRY KUHN, National Secretary.

2-6 New Read Street, Box 1576, New York City.

P. S.—Subscription lists can be obtained and members who have a chance to collect funds should not fail to send for them.

## HENRY KUHN, Sec'y.

**DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.**

Previously Acknowledged, \$13,715 01

Received from Ninth Congressional District, N. Y., part proceeds of theatre performance, 1 80

Received from Section Hudson County, N. J., proceeds of festival on Decoration Day, 25 00

Received from S. L. P. of R. I. and L. A. 200, Providence, R. I., part proceeds of fair, 25 00

Received for Minor Fund, from: Section Bethlehem, Pa., \$5; Paul C. H. Jesse, Providence, R. I., \$3.50; J. A. Leach, Phoenix, Ariz., \$10; Carsten Hansen, St. Paul, Minn., \$3.50; Wm. Flynn, New York city, \$1; Section Pittsburgh, Pa., proceeds of auction, \$5; Comrade Blackburn, Pittsburgh, Pa., \$1.... 29 00

Total, \$13,796 71

## HENRY KUHN, Financial Secretary-Treasurer.

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New York, 18th A. D.: G. Luck, 50c; P. Luck, 50c; J. Holler, 50c; C. Ost, 50c; J. Donahoe, 50c... 2.50

New York, 14th A. D.: A. Steinherz, 50c; E. Vogt, 50c; J. Seidel, 50c; J. Posner, 50c... 2.00

New York, 16th A. D.: I. L. Wahl, 25c; H. Ehrenpreis, 25c; M. Stark, 25c; H. Gohrer, 25c; S. Moskowitz, 25c; J. H. Lefkowitz, 25c; J. Schickel, 25c; M. Blank, 25c; M. Schonefeld, 25c; L. Perl, 25c; P. Joseph, 25c; A. Heulick, 25c; M. Frey, 25c; D. Bear, 25c; M. Kleinberger, 50c; W. Goldstein, 25c; Roth, 25c; J. Gross, 25c; R. Brandstaedter, 25c; S. Zimmerman, 25c; A. Frueh, 25c; M. Lederman, 50c; M. Goldenberg, 25c... 6.25

New York, Nineteenth A. D.: E. Koch, 50c; J. Rosenkrantz, 50c; W. Widmer, 50c; A. Franck, 50c; B. J. Brandes, 50c; W. Ortlieb, 50c; H. Mahland, 50c; H. Mittelberg, 50c; J. Weisenfeld, 50c; C. Ahlers, 50c; C. Rohde, 50c; J. B. James, 50c; B. Douai, 50c; F. Eller, 50c; Rasmussen, 50c... 7.50

New York, Twentieth A. D.: M. Betz, \$1; J. Betz, 25c; S. Winawer, 50c; L. Isaacson, 50c; shop collection, custom shoemakers at 301 East Twenty-ninth street, \$3.30... 5.55

New York, Twenty-third A. D.: Taemakh, 50c; Larsen, 25c; Westerberg, 25c; Plamondon, 25c; Twomer, 25c; Russia, 25c; Pollock, 25c; Bama, 10c... 2.10

New York, Twenty-sixth A. D.: O. S. Mandel, 50c; E. J. Moonis, 50c; J. Klein, 50c; H. Loderer, \$1; J. Cooke, 50c; V. Feldman, 25c; S. Schonefeld, 15c... 3.40

New York, 28th A. D.: F. Braukman, 50c; Mrs. Braukman, 50c; A. Rosenberg, 50c; M. Rosenberg, 50c; Rosenbluth & Benke, 50c; M. Heyman, 50c; M. Halder, 50c; B. Singer, 50c; F. Hertz, 50c; H. Deutsch, 25c; 30th A. D.: A. Gillhaus, \$1; W. Heyman, 50c; D. Klein, 50c; Barthel, 50c... 2.50

32d and 33d A. D.: J. Lederer, \$2; E. Siff, \$2; M. Steinberg, \$1; F. C. Pulling, \$1; C. Vanderleith, \$1; S. Frisenburg, \$1; S. D. Cooper, \$1; T. Swanson, 50c; M. Neumaker, 25c; M. Swanson, 25c; P. Geibel, 40c; I. Feldman, 20c; K. Wallberg, 50c; H. Joseph, 10c; M. Weill, 10c; Grant, 15c... 13.45

34th and 35th A. D.: J. J. Kinneally, 50c; W. Gajewski, 50c; H. Hermansen, 50c; K. Johansen, 50c... 2.00

Brooklyn, 5th A. D.: S. Levin... 2.00

6th A. D.: 2.00

7th A. D.: A. D. Rasmussen, 50c; P. Murphy, \$1... 1.50

10th A. D.: A. C. Kihn, 50c; T. Walsh, 50c; W. D. Peck, 50c; J. T. Keveney, 50c; G. Grange & W. F. Hills, 50c... 2.50

Brooklyn, 12th A. D.: F. Leise, 50c; S. Mummery, 50c... 1.00

Brooklyn, 13th and 14th A. D.: L. Wise, 25c; C. Andersen, 50c; J. Belopolsky, 15c; L. Bookman, 25c; T. Christensen, 25c; T. L. Comstock, 25c; H. Weiss, 10c; N. Rasmussen, 25c; J. A. Larsen, 25c; C. Nelson, 25c... 2.50

Brooklyn, 21st A. D.: Branch 2: S. Dunne, \$1; S. Rosenfeld, 50c... 1.50

Total, \$410.65

**NOTE I.**—In the last issue of the WEEKLY PEOPLE a typographical error made the donation of H. Carless, Essex County, N. J., appear as 0 cents; it should have been 50 cents.

**NOTE II.**—Twenty-eight Assembly District, New York.—The donation of 50 cents by Mrs. Braukman was entirely omitted, but the total given for the Assembly District (\$4.50) was correct.

**NOTE III.**—The total amount sent by Section Chicago was \$72.75, not \$72.75. These typographical errors did not affect the grand total given in last issue as \$303.55, and that total is correct.

## HENRY KUHN.

National Secretary.

## APPEAL FOR FUNDS.

Los Angeles Cal., July 25, 1900. Comrades of the Socialist Labor Party and Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

We have hesitated for a long time to come before you with the below request. We know that your assistance is required anywhere and everywhere and for various different purposes. But, the peculiar conditions we are facing here in California forces us to make the following explanation and appeal for aid.

The Kangaroos are attempting to steal the name of the Socialist Labor Party of California, and we are obliged to fight for our rights before the Secretary of State and maybe the courts. This involves considerable expense, as you all well know; but it has got to be met.

All through the straight comrades of this state have proven themselves loyal and self-sacrificing to the extreme so far. We are of the opinion that this new burden thrown upon our shoulders through the dishonesty of crooks, traitors and freaks of all kinds, mainly of the Kangaroos who, after voting for the name "Social Democratic Party" and endorsing Debs and Harriman, they now attempt to have their so-called state committee recognized, and get on the primary ballot under the name of the Socialist Labor Party. Comrades, it remains for California to give the Kangaroos the last kick, and let it be so mighty that the Kang will never recover.

The fight is yours as well as ours, and if you want to help us to keep the honored name of the Socialist Labor Party in this state from disgrace, and give the class-conscious vote to a genuine "Socialist Labor Party" ticket, show it by sending in whatever you may be able to spare in money to the undersigned, Organizer for the Socialist Labor Party.

A. KRUSE, Secretary California State Committee, 205½ S. Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

**Photograph of the Delegates to the Convention.**

The Tenth National Convention of the Socialist Labor Party was held at New York city, June 2-8, 1900.

The absolute harmony that prevailed, the class-conscious resolutions that were adopted, the endorsement of the S. L. P. by a unanimous vote—these actions and many others of an equally advanced character make the convention historic.

The delegates were a robust lot of fighting kangaroo-killing standing on the firing line of the Social Revolution, and responsive to many requests, it was decided to photograph the convention.

The photograph is interesting. In the foreground appears the beautiful red flag presented to the Socialist Labor Party of the United States by the Party Ouvrier Francaise; the lettering on the flag being plainly visible. Directly behind the flag stands Joseph P. Malloney, the candidate of the S. L. P. for the Presidency. On one side of Malloney stands the editor of the People and on the other side National Secretary Kuhn, holding on his arm the flag wrested from the hands of the kangaroos on July 10th, and since then held as an historic trophy of the Socialist Labor Party and used as a goal at the convention.

Directly in front of the flag sits Sanial, the author of the Socialist Almanac, while to the right and the left are grouped the other delegates to the number 24.

The size of the photograph is 14 by 17 inches.

**PRICE, \$1.10.**

Owing to their large size these photographs can be shipped more safely in quantities. Sections are therefore requested to order as many as possible at one time.

Four years ago the supply of photographs of the Ninth National Convention was exhausted a short time after the convention adjourned. The supply for the present convention may be run out pretty quickly.

**NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY,**  
2 to 6 New Read Street, New York.

## DOES THE WORKINGMAN PAY THE TAXES?

In New York there is a newspaper.

It is a daily newspaper.

It is a Democratic newspaper.

It is a capitalist newspaper.

It is owned by W. H. Hearst.

Hearst is a "friend of the workingman."

He is such a persistent friend of the workingman that he skins profits out of the workingman's children.

How?

Oh, the usual way. Hearst is one of those precious people who thought war with Spain would be a good thing. So he told his employees to egg on the dispute. Then he sent his correspondents to Cuba, and they sent back great and glowing tales of battles and Roosevelt and the "Journal."

Result No. 1.—Great demand for the "Journal."

Result No. 2.—Hearst puts up the price of the paper on the newsboys, and thus makes a profit out of the war he thought he helped to precipitate.

Great Hearst.